

The Grist

A L Thornley.

The Grist

Volume XIII



To

Miss Kathleen Senton

OUR HONORARY MEMBER, LONG ABSENT BUT NOT
FORGOTTON, WE DEDICATE ALL THAT IS
WORTHY IN THIS LITTLE BOOK.

The Grist

MCMX

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For the Junior Class
Rhode Island State College
Kingston, Rhode Island
May, 1909

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Greeting

This, the thirteenth volume of The Grist, we submit to you in the hope that it may, in some measure, fulfill the best purpose of such an annual. If this little book reflects a true picture of our college life during the past year, if in future years it will bring back to you the happier of those days and scenes on Kingston Hill, our labors upon it we will not consider in vain.

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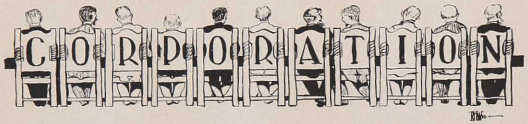
Editorial

IT is the customary duty and privilege of the Junior class to publish the college annual. This is sometimes a pleasure and sometimes quite the opposite, but the editorial board, members of the class, and friends have done their best, and this book is the result of their efforts. Its defects no one realizes more keenly than do the editors. Whatever merits it may possess, and we humbly hope there may be a few concealed here and there, may be ascribed to the loyal support of the class, and to the friends, both within and without the college, who lent their kind aid.

As our college grows, the GRIST must of necessity show a corresponding increase, both in size and complexity. This volume is slightly larger than its predecessors, and there are certain changes in its contents and arrangement. These changes were made with a view of giving the GRIST a more permanent value to the student, without detracting from its interest. For instance, in adding photographs of the members of the faculty, we are introducing a feature which is found in the publications of many other colleges, and which may make the volume more valuable in future years. Incidentally, the task of collecting these photographs afforded the management much quiet fun; for it was remarkable how memories would lapse, and how pictures, the existence of which was unsuspected, would be discovered at the last moment. On the pages devoted to athletics we have given, in place of the customary pen and ink sketches, more extended accounts of the various sports during the past year, and we hope the change will be for the better. There are also certain new features which we will allow to speak for themselves.

The jokes and near jokes in this volume, have been gathered from a variety of sources, and their accuracy is not strictly guaranteed. In regard to these, we can honestly say that everything is intended in a spirit of fun, and nothing whatsoever in spite or malice. Our brief experience in collecting these has impressed upon us the readiness with which a joke on the other fellow is appreciated, but one that strikes too near home becomes a "knock." Therefore if a joke happens to touch your sensitive spot, and bear in mind we don't know where your sensitive spot is, before you go on the war path, just try, as a matter of justice, to look at the matter from the standpoint of the other fellow, and see if you, too, cannot see the joke.

Following the established custom, we have become indebted to several friends for their kindness in making drawings for this volume. In this connection we wish to express our deep sense of gratitude to A. R. Lovewell of Lansing, Michigan, Miss M. D. Eldred, Messrs. C. B. Edwards, R. H. Wheeler, C. M. Bigelow and C. B. Sisson of the college. The accounts of the various clubs and classes were, in the main, written by a member of the different organizations and the GRIST is also grateful for their services. We would also express our gratitude to our advertisers for their part in making this book a success, and incidentally advise you to look over the latter pages of this publication. They contain some interesting things.



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Faculty



Howard Edwards, A. M., LL. D.
PRESIDENT

Professor of Political Economy and Social Science.

A. M., Randolph-Macon College, 1876; Student, University of Leipzig, 1877–1878; Student in Paris, 1878; Teacher, Bethel Academy, Virginia, 1878–1880; Teacher, Bingham School, North Carolina, 1880–1882; Acting Principal of Bethel Academy, Virginia, 1882–1884; Principal, Tuscumbia Academy, Alabama, 1884–1885; Professor of English and Modern Languages, University of Arkansas, 1885–1890; Professor of English and Modern Languages, Michigan Agricultural College, 1890–1906; LL. D., University of Arkansas, 1891; Leave of absence in France and England, 1891–1892; Entered upon duties as President, July 1, 1906.



Homer Jay Wheeler, Ph. D.

Professor of Geology and Agricultural Chemistry.

B. S., Massachusetts Agricultural College, 1883; Assistant Chemist, Massachusetts State Experiment Station, 1883–1887; Graduate student, University of Göttingen, 1887–1889; Ph. D., Göttingen, 1889; Appointed Chemist of Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station and Professor of Geology, 1890; Acting President, August 15, 1902 –April 1, 1903.



E. Josephine Watson, A. M.

Professor of Languages.

A. B., Smith College, 1882; A. M., Cornell University, 1883; Assistant in English, Smith College, 1883–1887; Student of North European Languages in Göttingen, 1887–1889; Appointed Professor of Languages, September, 1892; Student of French in Tours, summer of 1895.



Harriet Lathrop Merrow, A. M.

Professor of Botany and Secretary of the Faculty.

B. S., Wellesley College, 1886; Teacher of Science, Plymouth (Mass.) High School, 1887–1888; Teacher of Science, Harcourt Place, Gambier, O., 1888–1891; Graduate student, University of Michigan, 1891–1892; A. M., Wellesley College, 1893; Graduate assistant, Botanical Laboratory, University of Michigan, 1893–1894; Appointed Professor of Botany, January, 1895.

Faculty Continued



Virgil Louis Leighton, Ph. D.

Professor of Chemistry.

A. B., Tufts College, 1894; A. M., Kansas State University, 1895; Ph. D., Tufts College, 1897; Instructor in Organic Chemistry, Tufts College, 1897–1901; Appointed Associate Professor of Chemistry, 1901; Professor, 1903.



John Barlow, A. M.

Professor of Zoölogy.

B. S., Middlebury, 1895; A. M., Brown University, 1896; Assistant Biologist, R. I. Experiment Station, 1898; Professor of Biology, Fairmount College, 1898–1901; Appointed Professor of Zoology, 1901.



Gilbert Tolman, A. M.

Professor of Physics and Electrical Engineering.

B. M. E., University of Maine, 1896; Instructor in Physics and Physical Geography, Shaw University (Raleigh, N. C.), 1896–1900; A. M., Columbia University (New York City), 1901; Assistant, Department of Physics, Columbia University, 1901–1903; Appointed Professor of Electrical Engineering, 1903.



Marshall Henry Tyler, B. S.

Professor of Mathematics.

B. S., Amherst College, 1897; Instructor at St. Mark's, 1897–1898; Appointed Master of the Preparatory School, 1898; Professor of Mathematics, 1906.

Faculty Continued



Lillian Edna Tolman

Instructor in Stenography and Typewriting.

Appointed, 1905.



Ernest Kensey Thomas

Instructor in Horticulture.

Assistant in Royal Kew Gardens, England; Assistant in Botanical Gardens, University of Pennsylvania; Appointed Instructor in Horticulture, 1908.

Other Members of the Faculty and Officers

Florence H. Myrick, B. S.

Instructor in Languages and History.

B. S., Wellesley College, 1892.

Emile Arthur Mallette

Florist.

Lillian Mabelle George, A. B.

Librarian.

Lucy Comins Tucker

Head Clerk and Secretary to the President.

Jennie Elizabeth Francis

Bookkeeper.



In Memoriam

Warren Brown Madison

Born August 27, 1876

Graduated R. I. College A. and M. Arts, 1894

Appointed Professor
of Animal Industry, 1907

Died March 22, 1909



In Memoriam

Harold Frederick Huntley

Born July 19, 1879

Appointed Instructor in Chemistry, Rhode Island College, January 1, 1908

Died August 21, 1908

Whereof the man that with me trod
This planet was a noble type,
Appearing ere the times were ripe,
That friend of mine who lives in God.

College Calendar

1908

Friday, June 19	Entrance Examinations
Tuesday, September 8	Chapel Exercises, 8.30 A. M.
Wednesday, September 9	Recitations begin, 8.35 A. M.
Tuesday, November 3	Election Day
Wednesday, November 25, 12 M.	Thanksgiving Recess
Tuesday, December 1, 8.15 A. M.	
Wednesday, December 23, 4.15 P. M.	Christmas Recess
Tuesday, January 5, 1909, 8.15 A. M.	

1909

Friday, January 29	First Term Closes
Monday, February 1	Entrance Examinations, 9 A. M.
Tuesday, February 2	Second Term begins, 8.15 A. M.
Sunday, February 14	Day of Prayer for Colleges
Wednesday, April 7, 4.15 P. M.	Spring Recess
Wednesday, April 14, 8.15 A. M.	
Friday, May 14	Arbor Day
Sunday, June 13	Baccalaureate Address
Monday, June 14	Class Day Exercises
Tuesday, June 15	Commencement Exercises
Friday, June 18	Entrance Examinations

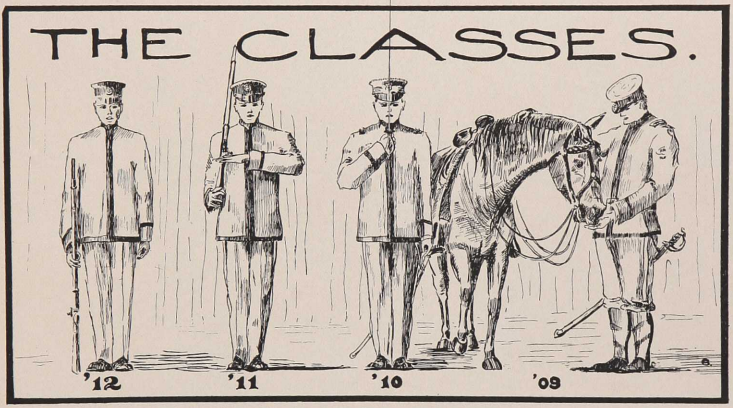
Alumni

Officers

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Clovis W. Mitchell, '08	*Vice-President*
Warren B. Madison, '94	*Secretary-Treasurer*

Executive Committee

A. E. Munroe, '00
C. W. Mitchell, '08
W. B. Madison, '94
H. R. Lewis, '07
L. L. Harding, '06


THE CLASSES.
'12
'11
'10
'09



Senior Class

F. K. Crandall *President*
E. F. Smith *Vice-President*
H. R. Tisdale *Secretary*
H. F. French *Treasurer*

Honorary Member

Lillian Edna Tolman

Members

Rhobie Lucelia Cargill
James McIntyre Craig
Fred Kenyon Crandall
Henry Frank French
Albert Mendel Howe
Walter Knowles
Walter John Moran
Louis Earl Moyer
Ruby Belle Rockwell
Elmer Francis Smith
Harry Robert Tisdale
Ellen Capron Tucker

History of the Class of 1909

When the class of '09 first assembled on Kingston Hill, we were just as green as any other bunch of Freshmen. Now, after four years, we can look back and judge of our acts good, bad, and indifferent, if not with entire impartiality, still with more fairness than at the time when they occurred. As a whole we are proud of our record. In our Freshman year we traded flags with the Sophomores and trimmed them in a rush on the top stairs of the dormitory. Three of our men made their R. I. in football that year, and when the basketball season opened, '09 was easy winner in all the class games. The first outside game was won for the college by the class team. Since then we have furnished the basketball captain for the college team. In other branches of athletics we have always been well represented.

For a week during the fall term of our Sophomore year we assisted the Freshmen in finding the spice of life, variety. There were moving pictures, changed on the average twice a day. Even the president took a hand at entertaining. The result was that '09 was victorious in the second and last, as well as in the first real class rush that Rhode Island College has ever known.

Something else which we did in our Sophomore year, and which it gives us more pride to recall was the inauguration of a new social event, the Sophomore Hop. The other classes have kept up with our lead until it has now become one of the regular events of the year.

When we became Juniors and upper classmen, work began to claim more attention than anything else. We were willing to leave the fooling to the young ones. One member of the class found time to conceive, and bring to successful completion, a prep. school track meet under the auspices of the college athletic association.

Days full of work soon brought us into the Senior class, where more work was waiting. Commencement is now but a short time off. This year it means the Class of '09; and when we go, we shall leave a record of which we are not ashamed. With us we shall carry a true, deep love for Rhode Island College.

JUNIORS



Officers

L. L. Mounce	*President*
J. L. Sherman	*Vice-President*
C. B. Edwards	*Secretary*
W. G. Taylor	*Treasurer*

Honorary Member

Miss Kathleen Senton

Members

Paul Steere Burgess
Randolph Haywood Carpenter
Robert Winthrop Cummings
Harold Arnold Easterbrooks
Clarence Bland Edwards
Ralph Waldo Goodale
John Ira Hardy
Bertha May Heath
Warren Henry
Amos Harris Kenyon
Helen Scott Lamond
Alfred Rogers Lee
Leroy Leidman Mounce
George Abbott Peabody
John Leland Sherman
Hiram Jameson Smith
Walter Gray Taylor
Harriet Taber Tucker
Albert Frederic Wagner
David Elbridge Worrall

History of the Class of 1910

Three years have passed since the band of Freshmen who styled themselves the Class of 1910 first took up their abode on Kingston Hill. These years have brought us pleasures, and they have brought us troubles; they have wrought changes in our class, and changes in our Alma Mater as well. It is interesting at this point to look backward over three short years of our history and note the signs of growth.

As Freshmen we lacked neither the verdancy nor the other traditional attributes of this class. An overcharge of energy, superfluous steam perhaps, impelled us to many pranks which, no matter what else may be said of them, at least served to indicate that there were Freshmen at the College. When we met the Sophomores, we were somewhat handicapped for lack or organization and leadership, but the events of an exciting fall term showed how vigor and energy will make up for such a deficiency. However, as we grew older we enlarged a trifle mentally; and, although as Sophomores we felt obliged to give the new comers a little instruction, yet by the end of the year we were in fairly stable equilibrium. Some of us may have been slower in the enlarging process than others, Miss George could supply further information on this point. However that may be, our Junior year has been a period of tranquility and hard work. Most of us have remained merry bachelors, in spite of Freshmen escapades, but a few celebrated their Junior year by blundering in the way of Cupid's darts. There are also those incorrigible fussers whom we know not whether to put in the married or single class. Such in brief has been our evolution.

Looking backward again, we realize that there has been a growth in the institution as well as in ourselves. We have seen the College lifted out of the prep. school class in athletics and placed firmly on a collegiate basis; and some of our members have done much to attain this success. We have witnessed the continual enlargement of courses and raising of standards, also the addition of a third branch to the curriculum, the Home Economics course. The greenhouses and the new boiler plant have been constructed, while the fight for recognition in the state, and the struggle to obtain a new dormitory were exciting incidents of our stay here. It is likely that we have seen the end of the Junior reception, and its attendant hostilities. Our class abolished it this year, and it appears probable that our example will be followed, and some other function be held instead of the traditional incentive to a "scrap."

We are now beginning to realize how short a time remains for us at our Alma Mater. Our ranks have suffered some loss, yet we still have a goodly number who are looking forward to caps and gowns, the bachelor's degree, and farewell to old Kingston Hill.



"Buck"

Paul Steere Burgess

"Buck" honored Greenville, R. I., by making it his birthplace in 1885, although he only remained there the first four years of his life. The next eight years he was to be found somewhere in the middle west, roaming about, and taking his family with him. Finally at the age of twelve he appeared in Toledo, extracting such knowledge as he could from the schools there.

When fifteen, he entered Berea College Academy, and here he remained for four long years. What he was or what he did, has not been heard at this distance as yet; undoubtedly that institution still remembers him, for "Buck" is not one to be passed unnoticed. On leaving the Academy, he came east again, taking up his abode at R. I. College with the class of 1908. Here he developed a marvelous capacity for study. Book after book he devoured with the most fiendish delight. There seemed no hope for him! However, while studying one day, he suddenly took it into his head to go to work as a traveling salesman. Why he did this is not known, but certainly the powers that be could find no fault with his excessive application to books.

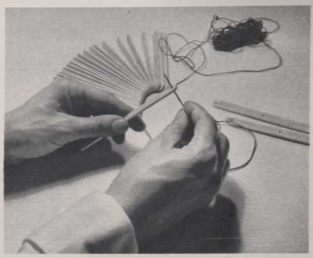
So "Buck" traveled over the country with that same restless spirit of former days, stopping here and there, and taking in anything of interest. At Little Falls, New York, so rumor has it, he became particularly interested in a parachute jumper; but just how far his interest went, cannot be related here.

New things become old in time. This life could not fail to lose its charm, and so our friend appeared again at R. I. C., to take up his work with 1910. His chief interest here is in the course he is taking—chemical engineering—although he needed half his Sophomore year to find it out. His studious habits he has still, but not, however, to so great an extent as formerly. Manifestly they will not again lead him to leave here before he graduates. At least his classmates hope not, and "Buck" himself ventures to prophesy that he will graduate with the class of 1910.

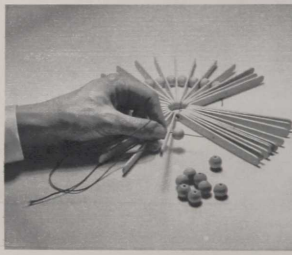
IT'S EASY TO MAKE

Sunburst Mats

For a crafts project the whole family can join in and enjoy, why not try making these useful and decorative sunburst mats? No special skill is required, and they're inexpensive; cost is about 50 cents each. Here are the tools and materials needed: "frozen sucker" sticks (they are available at super markets or grocery stores); $\frac{3}{8}$-inch-diameter wooden beads; linen carpet warp or heavy-duty, small-diameter string; large blunt needle; long-nose pliers; $\frac{1}{4}$-inch twist drill. Bore two holes in each stick, one hole $\frac{1}{4}$-inch from one end, the other hole $2\frac{1}{4}$ inches from the same end. Then follow directions at right.



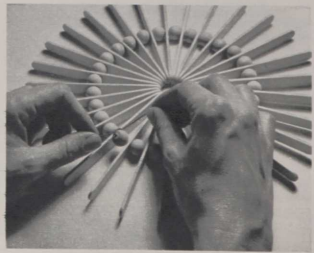
Thread the end holes first, keeping all sticks horizontal, until you have put on 29 sticks. Pull thread as tight as you can, and tie with a square knot. Then clip off the ends.



String the wooden beads, alternating sticks and beads, until you have 29 of each in your circle. (The beads can be purchased at a hobby or crafts shop.)

JEAN HARTT





Tighten thread so that mat lies flat, then knot thread and clip the ends. (To make tight square knots, tie one loop and have someone hold it tightly with pliers while you finish knot.)

Sunburst mats can be used on a table or arranged decoratively on a wall. Once you have the knack of making them, you may want to try design variations.



Old Opera House in Abingdon is summer home of Barter, which carries on year-round activities, including touring companies.



Dress rehearsal for *Stalag 17* is halted by director for change in stage business. The Barter's summer program varies from week to week—recent Broadway hits, Shakespeare, tryouts of new plays, even opera.

AT BARTER THEATER

HARRIET ARNOLD



Miniature stage set for new play is checked by designer Mack Statham. From this model, full-scale scenery will be built.



Resident company, composed of budding actors gaining experience, rehearses in outdoor "studio" with highland backdrop.

Robert Winthrop Cummings



"Patsy"

Notice the angelic expression? That's "Patsy's" most useful mask. He came by it honestly though; he was born on Sunday, December 25, '87. His cards bear the imposing legend, "R. Winthrop Cummings," but he is widely known by the more classic name of "Patsy."

As a Freshman he was noticeable at first by his meek air and genial manner; but more especially for the extremes of modishness to which he drove his tailor. Large coats, heavily padded on the shoulders, and trousers "pegged" till they looked "Dutch," made him resemble the caricatures of college sports. He shed these fads as he outgrew the effects of those last years at "Orange High." At the end of his first year at R. I. C., in attempting to merit the term, "sport," he imbibed the true spirit to such an extent that he threw away his dandy togs, even to his shoes, and dejectedly accepted the advice and guidance of those who have since become his best friends.

Among us he is noted for his happy-go-lucky readiness for any and all projects that don't sound like work, being oblivious to consequences. He has been of much value to athletics by his devotion to scrub teams, and his ability to originate new plays has kept football men studying signals overtime.

Since his Freshmen year was so effective in sophisticating him, he has even considered it his special duty to initiate all Freshies, and to guide them safely(?) through the intricate ways that puzzle new men.

His versatile powers are in demand whether it be as coach for class teams, in which position he is in his glory, or as guide on the broad smooth road to Wakefield, where he is most popular among the children (girls preferred,) for even a wink has been known to attract him.

As an inmate of the dormitory his time was so completely taken up with affairs of under-class men, such as "bathing expeditions," trips to Wakefield or Thirty-Acre, or just general rough-house, that his more important duties were neglected, and on the advice of higher authorities, he now resides at "Slack's Retreat." He has somehow found time to establish a lively line of correspondence, as is attested by the weighty volumes received bearing the Orange postmark. "Patsy" has numerous philanthropic projects and ambitions, which few even of his intimate friends suspect.

As a side line with his other activities, he is taking the mechanical course, which he desires to master with the least possible amount of study, and he bids fair to break all records for obtaining good marks by his shrewdly assimilated knowledge. Some day he will renovate the industries of his state, and settle down to enjoy life with a certain Orange bud that has always been associated with his dreams of orange-blossoms.



"Biff"

Harold Arnold Easterbrooks

Where, when, and exactly how it happened, we don't know, but anyway it came about that "Biff" appeared one pleasant sunny morning in Bristol many years ago; and following the custom of the Herreshoffs, he was launched into the troubles of life with a bottle.

"Biff's" inborn genius early became apparent, and in his innate desire to satisfy his "hankerings" for science, he used to frequent the seashore and look for crabs, lobsters, and other interesting examples of marine life. His interesting research work along these lines will soon be made public in a bulletin entitled, "Wild Lobsters I Have Known, their Haunts and How to Get 'em."

"Biff's" interest in such things, however, faded in a marked degree when he reached the high-school age and simultaneously the long-pants era, to be surely but slowly superseded by a fondness for the gentler sex, which he fostered till he was specializing in the latter subject. Although he came home each evening with high marks in this specialty, it was thought by larger and wiser heads that a change of scenery was desirable. He was accordingly shipped to Washington, D. C., where he completed his high-school course and graduated with attendant honors.

From here he went back to Bristol to bone up for entrance at R. I. C. and spruce up in his high-school specialty. When "Biff" reached R. I. C., he experienced a change in name without the customary bottle, and was disappointed, being hailed as "Helen" without the Miss in front. "Biff" was recognized as a decorator by his grass-grown countenance, which has resulted in a large number of dull razors in the dormitory. The latest heard from him shows that he again yearns or a "specialty" to study; accordingly he has been trying to find a substitute for Good Ale in Westerly. He has found both the much looked for substitute for ale as well as Good Ale, and seems to be doing well in the new industry, both at Kingston and Westerly. "Biff" is now making good in biology and zoology in a way that assures us that he will be the "Bugologist" of MCMX, and necessarily a successful one. As a further reference on the life of "Biff," we would refer by special permission to "In Old Narragansett" (Pier).



John

John Ira Hardy

In the fall of 1907 when our class had attained the dignified(?) position of Sophomores, a new face appeared in our midst. The fame of Dr. Leighton and the chemistry course had penetrated far into the wilds of Massachusetts and attracted hither this innocent, who bore the impressive name of John Ira Hardy. With characteristic good sense he at once joined the class of 1910 and never again did we go astray for lack of good advice.

We call John our virtuous member, although he has learned not to carry virtue to extremes. Groveland is the particular spot in the northern wilderness where he originated, and there he spent his early life, breathing the puritanical air of that region. Finally the Groveland High School honored him with its diploma, and then little John ventured out into the wide, wicked world. His first stop was at "the city," where he devoted a summer to reforming the Bostonians, and learning machine work at Tech. After becoming an expert in this latter occupation, he transferred the scene of his activities to the shops of Fitchburg, and later, Lynn. It was only for a short time, however, and then a longing for the aroma of the chemical laboratory and an ambition to smash test tubes, turned his steps toward Kingston and civilization.

Upon his arrival at Davis Hall, John immediately made inquiries about Y. M. C. A., and followed them up so industriously that he is now president of the association. It was Y. M. C. A. business, John solemnly swears, that took him to Peace Dale so regularly last fall, but the wicked cynics would grin. It is altogether certain, however, that Fall River has for him a strange attraction, not connected with the Y. M. C. A., although some one has suggested that she might belong to the Y. W. C. U. In spite of this affair, John was smitten with a peculiar disease in his Junior year. He grew absent-minded and preoccupied, and was often seen sitting by the window, gazing longingly up the path toward the village, and whistling a little tune about Dixie land. After the military ball, however, a wonderful improvement set in, and now John declares himself quite "unsophisticated." This same year John donned a football suit with many misgivings as to whether or not he could make the second team. It soon developed, though, that he was a most strenuous Christian, and he very efficiently performed the grim duties of left tackle throughout the season, and at its close, was awarded his R. I.

When John graduates, he intends to take advanced work at a large university, and then attack the chemical problems of the modern manufacturer. We may therefore infer that said problems stand in a most perilous situation.



Bertha

Bertha May Heath

Way back in the eighties, this genius added her shining light to the world, and from that time on, the world has profited by her presence. She received her grammar and high-school education at Lunenburg, and there, she firmly asserts, she was always at the foot of her class; but her work here belies her, for she is the star of her class in chemistry and horticulture.

Bertha is very fond of athletics. She was manager of the girl's basketball team this year, and has been elected captain for next. It is to be feared, however, that her ambitions along this line are not restricted to the gymnasium, but are of a changeable nature. Sometimes the sky seems to be her goal and again the solid ground; but whichever it may be, she gets there just the same, even if she has to use ropes and fire escapes. It is said that a certain tree near the Watson House will bear the impressions made by Bertha's shoes for some time to come.

Bertha's one great aim is to make a noise and to keep in perpetual motion; so once upon a time, she produced a melody from a tin pan under a window and—I wonder what one of the members of the faculty meant, when she said: "Bertha, you are not a Christian."

These misdemeanors, however, are things of the past, for she has arrived at the dignity becoming a Junior; she no longer jumps down steps two at a time, but goes canoeing, and walks about the campus with M—y, a privilege which no other girl of R. I. C. has ever had or ever hopes to have.

Bertha's good humor and generous nature make her very acceptable as a friend, and during her college course she has gained many. We all expect to visit her farm some day; and if we can find no other occupation, perhaps she will give us a position in her corn field.



"Pat"

Warren Henry

Who is that tall, lanky fellow over in the corner? Our "Pat." Who is president of the Engineering Society? Our "Pat." Who is assistant librarian? Our "Pat." Who fell in love in his Junior year? Our "Pat." Who learned to climb trees for Uncle Sam and later for other purposes? Our "Pat." Who showed lots of scrap in the Freshman difficulties? Our "Pat." Who got an A under Fingal? Our "Pat." Who was ferried across salt pond on a fisherman's back? Our "Pat." Who has been elected secretary to the Y. M. C. A.? Our "Pat." Who thoroughly understands automatic screw machines? Our "Pat." Who put the sign in front of the Wells House—— Our Co-eds? ? ?

This more or less phenomenal wonder originated in Ludlow, Mass., December 9, 1886, and emigrated to Hopedale at the age of four years, living there until he came to R. I. C. During his first year here, Mr. Henry might have been found, during study hours, anywhere within a radius of fifteen miles of the campus. On one memorable trip, he landed to his great dismay "broke" in Fall River, but with the proper spirit he returned home via "Sole Leather Express." Later, as he gained the good sense of an upper classman, his walks grew shorter, until finally he does not venture far beyond the village church.

Now, my gentle reader, do not think "Pat" is not an energetic student, for he is. Almost any night a light may be seen in his room during the wee morning hours. The product of his hard work is found in this book.

"Pat" has not been prominent in athletics, although he played on the class football team his Freshman year, and on the second team the following season. In future years we expect to see him tackle the problems which confront the civil engineer—probably in New Hampshire.



"Doc"

Amos Harris Kenyon

Here is a man who was rightly named in the wrong way, for "Doc's" cure for all ills lies, not in his father's medicine case, but in his own unfailing congeniality and perpetual good humor. His constant smile and care-free demeanor are as contagious as the whooping cough, and if you have the blues, just poke "Doc" in the ribs and see how soon you'll forget it. Only once have we found him looking real sad, and that the day of the last Military Ball. The cause? Oh, ask "Doc" if you would know.

"Doc" began to make a noise like an Usquepaugh farmer way back in 1890, but while he was giving trouble to his teacher during his triumphant passage through the district school of that place, he heard of a man named Edison who did marvelous things with electricity; consequently when the time was ripe, "Doc" boarded the student wagon and started for Rhode Island. He has been so regular in his attendance ever since that said wagon has suffered accordingly; at last accounts "Doc" had paid full value of it three times over, and still it looks as if any trip might be its last.

It has been intimated that "Doc" aspires to become an electrical engineer, but this objective is rapidly being offset by his great fondness for the Usquepaugh post-office during the long winter evenings. It is not to be supposed, however, that "Doc" is attracted by the mail; oh, no indeed! It is the opposite sex which claims his attention, and "Doc" says that if he fails to induce her to leave the employ of Uncle Sam he may of necessity take on himself the job of post-office engineer. He did not explain what a post-office "engineer" is, but the interpretation of it lies in his manoeuvering to obtain his father's horse for a Sunday afternoon drive.

"Doc" has never taken an active part in athletics while with us; his tastes lie more in an intellectual (?) direction, with the result that he spends much time in the room of the day students teaching the Preps. the differences between a "full house" and a "rough house." However, even this sometimes requires skill, and we have no doubt that some day "Doc" will cause the world to sit up and take notice.



"Dreamie"

Helen Scott Lamond

She hails from the wilds of Usquepaugh, where was inherited the proud but modest air that later distinguished her.

She attended the Usquepaugh grammar school, but soon knew more than the teacher; so was sent to the preparatory school of the Rhode Island College. She graduated from here, and in the fall of '06 became a member of the class of '10. She started out with the idea of becoming a Barber, but later in the year turned her attention to Carpenter(ing).

Inspired by her brother's reputation, she developed a great taste for mathematics, and soon became one of the stars of the class. She prides herself on speaking the purest English, and the only slang she was ever known to use was "O Ran!" She also distinguished herself by valiant service in the Freshman-Sophomore scrap. She tackled one fair(?) bulky member of the Sophomore class, but soon decided that discretion was the better part of valor, and retired for repairs.

She was vice-president of the class for two years, and strangely enough; instead of succeeding the president of the class in the Junior year, she also retired. She is one of the leading members of the matrimonial club and attends the cooking-school, where she is noted for her ability to make (fallen) angel cake. She is also an entertaining canoeist, and thinks nothing of going canoeing in February. Then, too, she is an active member of the Y. W. C. U., where her musical ability is displayed.

With all her faults we venture to predict that our fair Helen will become an excellent artist because of her ability to pose, although she expects some day to graduate from the Boston Conservatory of Music. At any rate, we wish her the success she deserves.

Alfred Rogers Lee



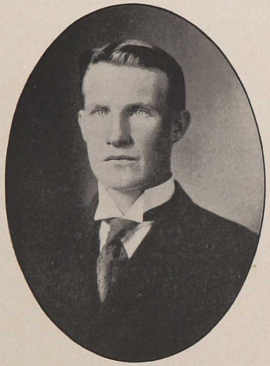
Alfred

There is some doubt as to whether or not Prexy said in chapel, "Wakefield is the root of all evil." This remark, however, was supposed to be applied to the well known Rhode Island pleasure resort, but another Wakefield, located in Massachusetts, redeemed itself from such imputations long ago, in 1887, by giving to the world a genius who received the name of Alfred Rogers Lee. Whether or not the town realized the blessing it was conferring upon humanity, is doubtful; for little Alfred's early years were spent in quietude among the cows, ducks, geese, chickens, and other beautiful things of his native place. Finally he graduated from high school, and, showing a spark of genius, packed his grip for R. I. C., entering with the class of '08.

Alfred now began to show the faculty and the world the powers that lay within him. In the short space of a year and a half he had apparently consumed all the agricultural knowledge in the college proper, for he withdrew and cast his lot with the "chickens" for the regulation term of twelve weeks. Then he sallied forth to revolutionize the poultry industry of the country; but the industry stubbornly refused to take the hint, and after a year of endeavor, Alfred decided to return to R. I. C. for a new stock of ammunition.

Thus it was that in the fall of 1907 we found his demure face among us, and learned that we were to enjoy his civilizing influence for the remainder of our stay. Although we discovered later that this news was too good to be true, yet we profited much by his presence. A single glance at Alfred's studious face would encourage a man to a good night's study. Such, however, is the genius of our hero that he apparently needs no books, for he is rarely seen with them. Instead he goes about in the company of a huge loose leaf note-book, which he strives to fill with gems of knowledge contributed by the various agricultural experts of Kingston. So occupied has he been in this pursuit that he has not made himself famous in athletics, and as for the fair sex, a mention of that subject only draws from him a slow, self-satisfied smile, which we know not whether to ascribe to blissful ignorance or to a more mysterious cause. Alfred's headquarters are in Chickenville, and it was lately rumored that the long table in City Hall was nearly worn through at his accustomed place. Although the rumor proved to be false, it prepared us for the shock of the later announcement that he would probably graduate in '09. Alfred will then engage in the poultry business and carry with him the best wishes of his old-time classmates.

Leroy Leidman Mounce



"Mouncey"

Tradition tells us that the primitive man was accustomed to wander about from place to place in search of living and adventure. This classmate of ours seems to have some of the characteristics of prehistoric times; for although he calls Marshfield, Massachusetts, his home town, he has lived for years on the road between Nova Scotia and the British Northwest. Where he was born, we know not; for no place seems to desire to take upon itself the responsibility of having produced him. In view of these facts, do not be surprised if, at some future time, you find this individual in some peculiar situation, and kindly lay it to his early life rather than to any effect R. I. C. may have had upon him.

Marshfield people will tell you that he was known as "Deacon" at home on account of having such a sober youth. How such a name connected itself with him, we do not know; for during his stay here we have never seen the least resemblance to that solemn personage whose name he bears. Possibly he left his serious characteristics at home to keep company with the tails of animals he has shot, for you must know that "Mounce" is quite a sportsman.

From the very first "Mouncey" showed a great liking for bugs, football, and the boarding hall. The interest in the first two is still apparent, but now he is the first waiter to leave the dining-room.

Of course it should not be expected that the wandering habit would leave him entirely; so when you are told that he was wont to make occasional trips in the vicinity of Peace Dale and the Peace Dale House, you will not be surprised. These trips became oft repeated, and it was feared at one time he would be caught by a web like the proverbial fly; but the fates had decided otherwise, for in spite of the fact that the web has disappeared, we know well that he will have the reputation of being a good walker for some time to come.

As has been previously stated, Mounce is taking a four years' course in football, and has held down right tackle on the 'varsity the last two years in great style, playing a fast, hard, consistent game. "Mouncey" is basketball manager and president of '10. In the latter capacity he has proved an invaluable help in all ways, especially in aiding the decorating committees.

We have neglected to say that among other things Roy is studying(?) to obtain a B. S. in agriculture in 1910, unless his fondness for chemistry leads him astray. Of one thing we are sure: whatever branch of work our classmate takes up, he will be successful. A true friend, loved and respected by all, we hope some day to see him settled down, teaching the young how to kill bugs and wield the plow, a wanderer no more.

George Abbott Peabody



"Peab"

There is nothing definitely known concerning the early existence of "Peab," other than that his first appearance is recorded in the remote town of Middleton, Mass. Here he received his early school training, and from here he entered the Danvers High School. After graduation, he decided he was in need of further education; and upon hearing of Rhode Island, he was convinced that a small college in a small state was the place for him, if he was to be found at all among college fellows.

It was three years ago in September that the future "Peab," together with the rest of us strangers, arrived on the hill. His Freshmen and Sophomore years passed rather quietly. He spent most of his spare time at the mechanical building; but to our dismay, as a Junior he becomes very proficient in this line of work, and we find him writing a series of books on steam boilers and engines, with numerous blue supplements.

When the subject of what course to take came up, electrical engineering was wisely chosen, though it is feared by his classmates that it may lead to his downfall, as George is not content with confining "sparking" to the laboratory, but often extends it to Wells House, which is contrary to the rules and regulations of the above mentioned place.

"Peab" spends his summers in growing strawberries, and according to the Middleton Herald, he flooded the market with five thousand boxes last summer. For outdoor life he has a great fondness, and is well known throughout his home town by his ability to handle the canoe and iceboat; and on his summer camping-trips into the back hills, his skill as the chief cook of the camp is without question.

Some day in the near future, it will be the good fortune of members of the class of '10 to make a call at the president's office of some great electrical manufacturing plant and talk over old days at Kingston with Mr. Peabody, the president. At any rate, we can predict a useful and successful future in whatever field of work he may be called to after leaving R. I.

John Leland Sherman



"Morphy"

It has been said that it takes all kinds of people to make a world and this is also true of our illustrious class. To write a short biography of a man(?) like "Morphy" is like attempting to drink the ocean dry at a draught.

According to the family Bible and ancient city records, Providence is responsible for it. Little is known concerning his early life. He must have been brought up on the spoon (at least his later history would warrant this supposition.) Like all other good children, he went first to the primary, then to grammar school, and finally, by making himself generally obnoxious to all his teachers, was awarded a diploma from Tech. No good reason can be given for so rash an action unless it was to thus be rid of so troublesome a youth. While in this embryonic and susceptible stage, something happened which almost made his coming to R. I. C. impossible. Alas, the same old story! Cupid got busy, and had it not been for his great strength of character and discerning foresight, our friend would doubtless have been a grandfather ere this. His chief pleasures even now are his volumes of correspondence and his weekly visits home(?).

Whatever influenced our classmate to plunge so hazardously into agriculture (for he is a farmer "to be") has always been a mystery. Whether it was watching the electrics go back and forth on Westminster Street, or listening to the lusty calls of rag peddlers, is a question yet to be answered.

Although he delights in football, as was shown during his Freshman year, and is manager of next year's baseball team, his especial hobby is basketball (feminine variety), in which he shines chiefly as a spectator.

Another of our embryo farmer's amusements is his great fondness for scaring the watchman at unseasonable hours by shooting off his gun. While he has been at the bottom of many a prank, it has usually been his good fortune to innocently (?) ask the real "perpetuator" (?) how he happened to get caught. A man who can thus have all the fun, and let someone else catch the blame for it is nothing short of a genius and should make a great success in life, even if his calling is agriculture.

Although one of our "quieter" members, "Morphy's" opinions on matters of "note" are often reverently sought. He has been a loyal classmate, a good student, and a true supporter of 1910, and what more could any of us ask for?

Hiram Jameson Smith



"Hi"

In one of her reckless moods Nature created this wonder, who joined our ranks in the fall of 1906, hailing from the slums of Woonsocket. Notwithstanding this fact, however, he impressed us most deeply by his choice language and dislike of the fair sex. Under the tuition of a "Noisy" classmate of his, he has improved to such an extent that he can now express himself in the most approved dormitory style, and makes regular pilgrimages to Pawtucket, and occasionally to Westerly.

He came here with the firm intention of studying first, last and all the time. But though doing considerable boning, "Hi" heard the call of the wild and went off to the athletic world. In his Freshman year he did not come out for football until the season was nearly over; but when he did come out, he easily made a position on the team. Because of his platonic love for a certain member of the girl's basketball team in his high school, he interested himself in basketball and won his letters in that sport as well as in football. His "batting" ability in baseball was not so well developed; consequently his position on the 'varsity nine was only temporary, although aided by a "Tip." He made all his class teams with ease, and was captain of his basketball team. It might be added here that one of "Hi's" dreams is to be coach at a girl's seminary.

His progress in the field of education is marked by the same brilliancy and consistency that distinguished his cause, on the gridiron. Not satisfied with the regular Freshman course, he proceeded to elect several Sophomore subjects. For some time he deliberated between the chemical and civil engineering courses; but because of the brilliant discovery of fingalite by the head of the latter department, he decided to cast his lot with the engineers. He met his Waterloo in his Junior year, however, when he tackled thermo, and since then has been careful not to exceed the safety limit of study hours. In all seriousness, we confidently predict a successful future along engineering lines for Hiram, for some day he will be one of the big engineers of the country.



"Doc"

Walter Gray Taylor

Away back in the town of Lebanon, in the wilds of Connecticut, was born, nobody knows when, but presumably sometime during the nineteenth century, our most beloved classmate "Doc." Not long, however, was Lebanon to enjoy this wonderful specimen of human genius; for after devouring all the knowledge of the public schools of this little town, "Doc" set out for larger fields, with the result that Newport was the next fortunate captor. But even Newport was unable to hold him, and it was not until he finally landed on Kingston Hill that he got firmly anchored. So it was that the class of 1910 came by its old standby, "Doc."

Upon arriving at R. I. C., "Doc," who had always been noted for being a good little boy, immediately took up his abode in "Angel Row." Here he indicated his unselfishness and thoughtfulness for his fellow students by baptizing several on the floors below, free of charge. From the first he showed great ability as a financial agent; and whenever he appears in a room with his little red book, or class treasurer's book, or Y. M. C. A. book, or a bunch of laundry bills, and a certain peculiar expression on his face, no questions are necessary. Still another line in which "Doc" is extremely well known, and especially among the alumni, is domestic science, and old crockery. Carefully stored away in massive drawers under his couch, can be found all the old crockery of the Senior classes for the past hundred years. He excels in the production of "rabbit" and fudge, which he sometimes leaves on the window sill for his hungry classmates.

As regards his profession "Doc" expects to become either an electrical engineer and an expert in the kind of "Eddy" currents that are peculiar to North Dartmouth, or a partner in the "Gillette" razor works in Providence.



"Hat"

Harriet Taber Tucker

Born 1889. Died 19—.

So invariably begins the biography of the truly great. But as only the good (and truthful) die young, the second date will remain open for some time to come. West Kingston, the home of our classmate, waited many a year for the coming of so brilliant a person. Here she spent her childhood days, entered and completed the courses in primary and grammar schools, while filling the role of chief leader of all the neighborhood children (especially the small boys).

"Hat's" career at R. I. C. began five years ago, when she entered the preparatory school, and quietly proceeded to develope her studious traits, winning Mr. Tyler's good will thereby. Most of the class first met her as a Freshman, when mastering the essentials of chemistry, and admired her skillful use of the wash bottle. She soon became expert in another direction, namely, collecting test-tubes. She is still wondering why her bill for test tubes was so large last term, when she had something like three dozen on hand.

Harriet has always had perfect freedom of speech until this year, when she was positively forbidden to talk during one hour three times a week. One of her virtues, which is much appreciated, is her unwillingness to express decided opinions on any subject; another, her great regard for everybody she knows, friend or foe. But since we must give all their just dues, we can say there is no more attractive girl in college than she.

It has always been a surprise that she has stayed with us so long. When she began wearing an alumni pin this year, we were almost sure our fears would be realized. But as Harriet is making fine progress in biology, also chemistry, there is a prospect of her remaining till the end

It is well known that "Hat's" favorite color is green, and that she will swear by Ireland any day.

Albert Frederick Wagner



"Gus" etc.

It was on April 3, 1889, that this genius made his first appearance in Berkeley, a little one-horse village somewhere among the hills of Cumberland. "Gus" received a classical education at the Cumberland High School, and was one of the best pupils there. Our classmate has a marked advantage over most of us, in the great variety of choice nicknames that have been showered upon him during the past three years. Some of the best known are "Gus," "Wag," "Otto," "Schumanblammer," and "Noisy Mabel." Perhaps the last is the most suitable, for it is very significant to the rest of us.

We all know that there is much talk about athletics and different kinds of sports among a crowd of college fellows, and it is always best if someone is well posted on such matters. Luckily "Gus" has this qualification; and if ever in doubt about the results of any athletic contests or the history of any athlete, you may receive a full account of the same from him, as he always has a complete knowledge of the athletic records for the past ten years. In athletics "Wag" has taken a prominent part. He was captain of our class baseball team during the Freshmen and Sophomore years; and had he been given a fair chance this season in basketball, he would have made some of the 'varsity men work for their positions. As a Junior, "Otto" seems to have acquired a great liking for Westerly. Whenever there are any basketball trips to this little town, you can always figure on him as one to go. This may be found due to his great liking to be where there is a "Noyes."

"Giovanni" came to R. I. C. to obtain a course in electrical engineering. He started in well by getting high marks in his studies, and from all indications will graduate very successfully. Although in high school he took a classical course, it proved very beneficial to him, as he was chosen tutor by the faculty to teach Latin. Since "Noisy" has been with us, he has always had a strong determination to enter the navy, and some day in the future we expect to hear of him as Rear Admiral Wagner.

David Elbridge Worrall



"Dave"

Along with the Woonsocket bunch of students, who made their appearance as Freshies in Kingston in the fall of 1906, came David E. Worrall. As Westerly was "Dave's" birthplace, he naturally wished to get back nearer to the town where he spent his childhood days, and consequently came to R. I. C. In his early life an ambition to become a sailor was fostered; but when he arrived here, Dave was under full sail to become a chemist, and soon demonstrated chemical ability by blowing up "Pat's" hat.

During his first two years he was one of those students who bother the faculty by making it find new subjects for them to take. Lately, as a Junior, the catalogue supply having been exhausted, "Dave" has found a course in forestry. Do not, therefore, infer that at first this wonder spent all his time with his nose buried in a book. With true Freshman spirit, he demonstrated that all roads lead to Wakefield and the Pier early in the evening and that the highways turn toward R. I. C. in the wee morning hours.

Now for athletics, at which "Dave" made good with a vengeance. In his Freshman year the title of "Cap" was won by him as captain of his class football team, and he was the only Freshman to make the 'varsity football squad. As a player in basketball, Dave was such a star that the least said of him the better. But in the spring he again came into class life as pitcher on his class team. Thinking he has done his share to honor 1910, he is desirous that only good men should be in our midst to uphold the class, and once even sought to borrow a faculty member by asking him on a certain memorable night, "Are you a Junior?"

Among his other accomplishments "Dave" is an officer of the Y. M. C. A., a member of the church, and Chaplain of the West Kingston Grange; but with these faults, he is a good fellow and, oh my yes, we want to see him get by, which he surely will, and become head of the chemical staff of a future Experiment Station



Sophomore Class

Officers

William J. Whalen	*President*
George J. Schaeffer	*Vice-President*
Dorothy W. Caldwell	*Secretary*
Harry B. Albro	*Treasurer*
Marshall Henry Tyler	*Honorary Member*

Members

Carmen Nichols Andrews
Annie Eliza Kenyon
Dorothy Walcott Caldwell
Harry Benjamin Albro
Charles Enoch Angilly, Jr.
Eberhard Raynor Butts
Edward Anthony Comber
Louis Church Easterbrooks
Gustaf Adolf Falk
Clyde Ronald Gilchrest
Burton Kenneth Harris
Ralph Marshall Hazard
Patrick Joseph Healy
Robert Willard Kent
Charles Augustus Leonard
Walter Macmillan
Thomas Edwin Madison
Arthur Jacob Minor
Irving Calvary Mitchell
William Wheatley Mowry
Stephen Quinn
Benjamin Rowland Robinson
Rudolf William Ruprecht
Howard Albert Safford
George Joseph Schaeffer
Celyon Raymond Wade
David Edmund Warner, Jr.
William Joseph Whalen
Ellery Harrison Wheeler

Sophomore Class History

It is a year since we last met, and since then many changes have taken place, some for the worse, but mostly for the better.

We regret having lost, as a member of our class, our former president, "Doc" Drummond. He had won his way into our hearts and we were extremely sorry that he left. "Bill" Whalen was chosen to fill his place. Our secretary, Miss Edith C. Wood, also left to study in another school and Miss Dorothy Caldwell was unanimously elected in Miss Wood's stead.

While we cannot but regret having lost several members, we rejoice over the addition of others, who reflect great credit on the class. As history makers, we have been, perhaps, a little less industrious than our predecessors. In baseball we were defeated twice by outside teams, but the sting was lessened by two victories over 1910, which partially made up for our defeat in that memorable rope pull, the memory of which will but slowly drip away.

The baseball season slipped by, and after a very pleasant vacation we returned to our work and gladly accepted the opportunity of initiating 1912 into the mystifying and bewildering crafts of the college man. It was shortly after this that a game of football was arranged with the Freshmen, and with confident hearts each team went into it for victory. It was too bad to pull down their banner thus, you say? But we had to uphold our record. The score was close, 6 to 0, and we are proud of the spirit shown by 1912. There is great ability in their ranks and we wish them every success. The football season passed and basketball took its place. Although we had a team, no games were played. A game had been arranged with 1912, but it had to be cancelled.

We are greatly indebted to our honorary member, M. H. Tyler, for a reception to our former president and us, the memory of which will always pleasantly recall our days at Kingston.

When the first sleighing came our minds were filled with the desire to have a class sleigh ride, so one was planned. We went to Wickford, where, at the Wickford House, we partook of one of Mrs. Prentice's famous repasts. The ride was very enjoyable, as the weather was quite mild. Nothing happened to mar the pleasure of the evening, as was expected. The members of 1912 showed no opposition at the start; but while we were away, they succeeded in getting revenge. Beds, bureaus, couches, and all loose furniture, piled in confusion and disorder, told the tale of their efforts. In the evening of St. Patrick's day the class was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Wells, at their residence, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

We look forward to the baseball season with great expectations, as Manager Wheeler promises a good schedule. If our future at Kingston is to be as successful as our past, we cannot hope for anything better. If our success continues, we will next meet you under the title of "Makers of the Grist."



Class of 1912

Officers

A. S. Beale	*President*
C. M. Bigelow	*Vice-President*
Bertha May Nutting	*Secretary*
C. A. Steere	*Treasurer*
Dr. Howard Edwards	*Honorary Member*

Members

Henry Newell Barlow
Allen Souther Beale
Carle Muzzy Bigelow
Alice Pearl Browning
Frank Bullock Butterworth
Seth Atherton Caldwell
Philip Harrison Clark
Electra Henrietta Cobb
Esther Loomis Congdon
Nelle Arvazena Cooper
Willis Washington Daniels
Walter Doll
Aram Eleazarian
Hugh Jean Fagan
Alice Varney Gould
Clifford Dean Hindle
Charles Varnum Johnson
Charles Herbert Larkin
Harry Lyden Mounce
James Francis Nugent
Bertha May Nutting
Arthur John Patterson
Harold Caldwell Peckham
Earl Vivian Pickering
William Olney Randall
Fred Allen Richmond
George William Sherman
Allae Cordelia Slater
Helen Constance Spaulding
Frank Steck
Charles Arnold Steere
John Leo Sullivan
Earle Albert Tyler
Thomas Bush White
Harvey Nickel Wood

History of the Class of 1912

It was on a beautiful September day in 1908, when the maple leaves had begun to turn red that we, the largest entering class in the history of Rhode Island College, arrived here with our belongings, and our minds made up for hard work. During the first week we organized, and elected our officers. The Sophomores soon challenged us to a game of football, and they, being so much older and wiser, took the liberty to inform us that the Sophomore team always won in such contests, and that our penalty, when defeated, would be to wear a red ribbon to all social functions of the year. The Freshmen, nothing daunted, were ready and anxious to play, and a team was formed, which practiced hard and faithfully for the coming events. When the game was played, the 1912 men gave their opponents a bad scare, even though they did not win. A Sophomore, late in the second half, got away with the ball and ran thirty yards for a touchdown, the only score made.

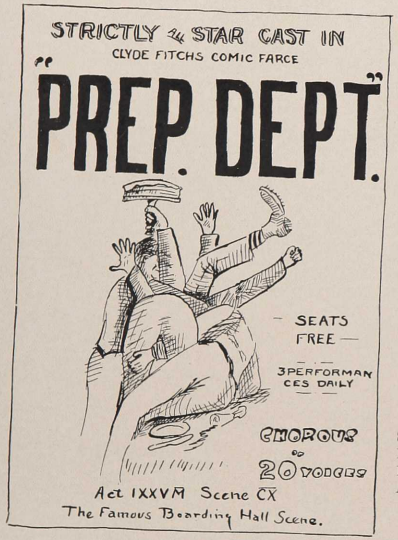
The Junior Reception to the Freshmen was to be held soon after this game; but at the last moment the affair was changed to an informal dance, which we all attended, appearing, for the first time, with our red ribbons.

In January we held our class sleighride and no one will forget that memorable evening. We were all ready to start when the president telephoned that children should not be out late on a study night. Two of our number went down to his house, and in due time persuaded him that the average age of the class was over sixteen, and on promise of good behavior, we received his permission and proceeded to Wickford. The fact that we were obliged to walk about half the way did not by any means lessen our good time, and only sharpened our appetites for the dinner at "Ye Wickford Inn."

Later in the year the Sophomores twice challenged us to play basketball; but as they squealed both times, we withdrew with dignity.

We are very proud of the fact that two of our members have made the 'varsity basketball team, and we hope to be well represented in baseball.

Such is our history at present. We have tried to write it without prevarication or exaggeration, and we hope it will meet with the approval of our elders. So the curtain falls for a year.



Sub-Freshmen and Short Courses

B. A. Ahrens *President*
Susan S. Wood *Vice-President*
Lola S. Dyer *Secretary*
Iola Wilson *Treasurer*

Sub-Freshmen

Bernard Alexander Ahrens
Frank Emerson Croft
Harold Andrew Dean
Lola Segar Dyer
Crawford Peckham Hart
Lewis Francis Herreshoff
Raymond Canfield Hopkins
Frank Halsey Hulse
Eva Anna Knight
Leroy Lambert
Joseph Francis Legacy
Wilfred Chipman Matthews
William MacKenzie
Grace Pollock
Elbert Thomas Purrington
William Charles Rietzel
Clifford Augustus Rouse
Albert Robins Schryver
Horace Southard
Albert Lewis Thornley
William Henry Tully
Sara Iola Wilson
Susan Stanton Wood
James Hannibal Young
Harry Louis Hayward

Short Course

Frank Aizpuru
David Kenyon Hoxsie
Clifton Rice Arnold
Stephen Congdon Barker
Mario Berrayarzo
Herman Byron Brown
Alice Pearl Browning
Umberto Carbone
Harry Bailey Hoxsie
Charles Wheelock Rietzel
Bartholomew James Toolin

Special

Rhoda Evelyn Kimball
Corville Brown Sisson
William Thomas Neal

Sub-Freshman History

The Sub-Freshman class of 1908-9 has tried its best to follow in the footsteps of its predecessors in upholding the honor of the name, but how well we have succeeded in being chips of the old block, it will be impossible to tell until after the finals in June.

In college athletics we have been well represented on the various teams. Three of our boys made their R. I.'s in football and one in basketball, while our success in baseball is yet to be realized. We have no doubt about our ability to make good in this department, however, as the class contains at least two former 'varsity stars who will undoubtedly do themselves credit this year. A lack of material made it impossible to organize a class football team; but in basketball the class was represented by a strong team, to say the least, and one that was not discouraged in the face of great odds and a continual streak of bad luck. In track athletics, too, we hope to make a good showing, for our class contains some "dark horses" who may surprise the college before class day arrives.

The class is well represented in other college organizations, and it is a noticeable fact that we have a great fondness for music. For instance, five of our members help to produce harmony or discord, as the case may be, in the Glee Club; four of us lend valuable services to the orchestra, while nearly the entire military band is composed of Sub-Freshmen.

As a whole, the class contains the usual number of good, bad, and indifferent members, which is saying about all that is possible at present. We regret very much that this is to be our last year of organization under our present name, for it is understood that next year the term "Sub-Freshmen" is to be eliminated from the college catalogue.



Officers

A. Blanchard	*President*
L. Seabury	*Vice-President*
C. O. Childs	*Secretary*

Poultry Class

Members

Albert Blanchard
Bjarne Caspersen
Chesman O. Childs
A. C. Goddard
Lionel A. Grise
Bernard Johnson
M. M. Kent
Edwin D. Price
J. T. Withers
George W. Wheelock
Edwin R. Young
LeRoy Seabury
Carl Gonzales
F. Berrayarza
A. P. Dautun
Joseph C. Wilkins

The Poultry Class of 1909

A forlorn looking company landed in Kingston on the fifth day of January. Some were from the city, but more from the country; some were industrious, others more so, and others less. It was we, the poultry class, fifteen in number, and ranging from the youth of sixteen to the man of fifty. It was rumored that we were to be favored with the presence of a few of the fair sex, but it was only anticipation; the expected "pleasure" was never to be realized.

For president, we selected Mr. Blanchard, and gave him the serious responsibility of supplying dignity for the entire class. The vice-president, "Poor Jim," while here to study poultry, often turned his thoughts toward Lynn, Mass., and made plans for launching his craft on the sea of matrimony. Mr. Childs filled the office of secretary and carried on an extensive "business correspondence" with South Framingham, Mass. Such were our officers, and now let us consider the "rank and file."

Price was a man of early rising (?) fame, who taught us much about the village of New York, and once tried to show an innocent child, "By Ganie" the Bohemian side of Providence. Grise departed for Chickenville, amid tears and good wishes of Springfield, but his reputation was lost when he was caught appropriating eggs from Child's coop. There was a "mystery" in Wilkins, but the "mystery" was soon solved, and he speedily became civilized. A man who appeared to be in no need of study was Wheelock, whose chief aim was to overwork the long distance telephone. Then there was that interesting specimen of humanity, Dautun, who spent his time feeding chickens with a paper and pencil, to the great delight of "I guess so" Holden. Mr. Withers, who was suddenly called from our midst by sickness at home, always had the best interests of the class at heart. Caspersen—"Oh yes!"—was the man who combined study with manual labor, spent in more or less successful grooming of prize birds. Gonzales, "Chef of the Annex," was so well posted in poultry that he considered it unnecessary to attend all the classes. Berrayarza, from sunny Cuba, was more fond of relating experiences in New York, than discussing chickens. Kent

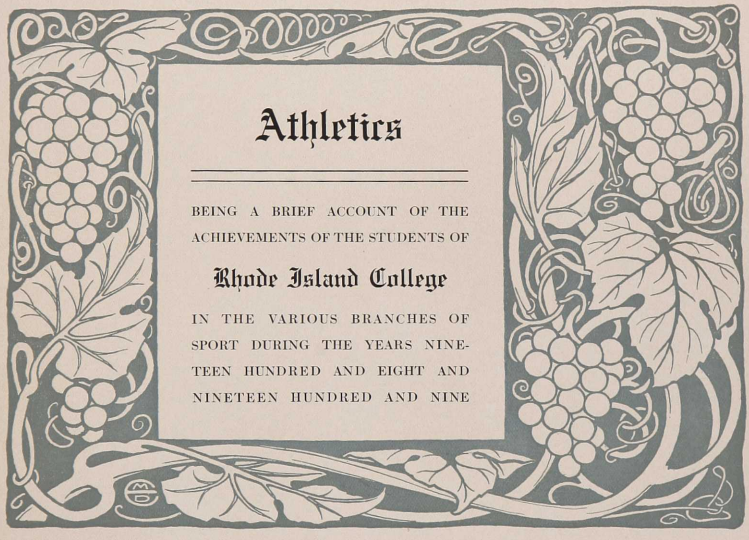
never said much, but was "always there." The "exponent of hot air" was Young, who taught us many points, while "Ganie" Johnson studied much and—we suspect,—learned much. Mr. Goddard, we are sure, will be a howling success as an expert on "parasites and parasitism" for great is his paraphernalia and equipment.

Professor Lambert is a man who has earned the good will and respect of the entire class. Besides mere instruction in poultry lines, he has exerted a strong influence upon us for what is right and best in all things. Nor must we forget "I guess so" Holden, of incubator fame, who had his troubles, and they were plenty.

Early in the year we organized "The Progressive Poultry Club," the object of which was to bring out the latest ideas in agricultural work, especially along poultry lines. This was done by means of debates and discussions by the various members, regular meetings being held each Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

Our time at good old R. I. C. was like the passing of a meteor, we had hardly arrived before we were packing up to depart, but with an increased store of knowledge. As a fitting close to our course we held a most successful poultry show in connection with the State Institute.





Athletics

BEING A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE STUDENTS OF

Rhode Island College

IN THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF SPORT DURING THE YEARS NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHT AND NINETEEN HUNDRED AND NINE

Athletic Association

L. L. Mounce *President*
G. J. Schaeffer *Vice-President*
John Barlow *Secretary and Treasurer*

A. M. Howe	*Football Manager*	R. M. Hazard	*Asst. Football Manager*
H. R. Tisdale	*Basketball Manager*	L. L. Mounce	*Asst. Basketball Manager*
H. F. French	*Baseball Manager*	J. L. Sherman	*Asst. Baseball Manager*
R. W. Goodale	*Track Manager*	H. A. Safford	*Asst. Track Manager*

Advisory Committee

A. M. Howe — John Barlow — H. F. French — M. H. Tyler — H. R. Tisdale

Undergraduates Entitled to Wear R. I. 1908-1909

BASEBALL		FOOTBALL		BASKETBALL	
Drew *Capt.*		Craig . . . *Capt.*		E. F. Smith . *Capt.*	
Sheldon . . . *Mgr.*		Howe . . . *Mgr.*		H. R. Tisdale *Mgr.*	
Whipple	Mitchell	H. J. Smith	Hardy	Sullivan	Doll
Goodale	Warner	Miner	Burgess	Warner	Barker
Miller	Knowles	Ahrens	Mounce	H. J. Smith	Neal
Tully	Moyer	Angilly	Miller		
E. F. Smith		Quinn	Tully		

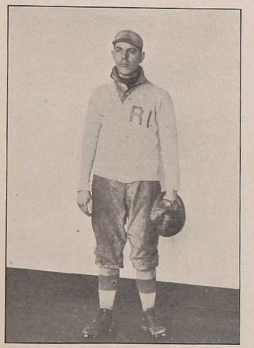
Athletic Association

The Athletic Association of Rhode Island College is the organization which manages the athletic interests of the institution. The constitution, which has remained the same during the existence of the Association, underwent a revision this year. The by-laws formerly called for an annual meeting, at which officers and managers were elected. Coming, as it did, in December, the basketball manager would be elected practically too late to arrange any sort of a schedule. An amendment, which was unanimously passed by the student body, to overcome this difficulty, provided for a meeting in March, when the basketball manager would be elected.

The matter of the kind of letters to be awarded, which was rather indefinitely stated in the constitution, was thoroughly threshed out. The amendment passed provides for a six-inch R. I. in block letters for football; a five-inch, same style, for baseball; and a four-inch, same style, for basketball. These letters may be worn as a monogram if the wearer wishes. For track work a four-inch Old English R. I. will be awarded.

The members of the three upper classes asked for a clause requiring athletic taxes to be paid to the bursar, at the beginning of each semester, as a required college expense. At the time of publication this matter rests under advisement with the president of the college.





Captain Moyer

Baseball

Early in March came the call for baseball candidates, and even before basketball was over, baseballs were flying in Lippitt Hall. From the candidates three good pitchers were developed—Warner, Miller, and Furber. The whole nine stayed at the college during the spring vacation, holding practice every day that was favorable for ball playing. At the end of this week, "Bill" Mellor was secured to coach the nine; and under his guidance a team that downed M. A. C., Colby, and Connecticut was developed.

The opening game of the 1908 season was notable as being the first defeat that Rhode Island has ever given M. A. C. in any branch of athletics. The score, at the end of the ninth inning, was four to three in favor of the blue and white. The game was played in cold, disagreeable weather, but those who attended saw a grand exhibition of the national game. Miller started in the box for Rhode Island, and kept the Massachusetts men to one hit in three innings; Furber pitched the next three innings, but allowed four hits in the fourth, on which M. A. C. got two runs. Massachusetts added its third in the sixth.

In the eighth, the Rhode Island boys woke up. Smith and Warner singled and Tully was hit by a pitched ball. Whipple hit, scoring Smith, and then Moyer drove one over third base, which scored the men on the bases, making a total of four runs for Rhode Island. This ended the run-making, but Massachusetts got three men on bases in the ninth with one down. The next man flied to short and Warner struck out the last man.

Baseball Continued

By a peculiar coincidence, both games were lost to Boston College by the same score: four to one. Maloney, Boston's pitcher, had the "Indian sign" on the Rhode Island batters; fanning ten the first game and six the second. Low, on second base for the visitors, gave a neat exhibition of ball playing and covered a large amount of territory.

Colby was obliged to suffer defeat at our hands, the score being three to one. The Maine boys outbatted Rhode Island, but costly errors gave away the game. Warner pitched a cool, heady game from start to finish, and was given excellent support. Both M. A. C. and Colby played Brown the day after meeting Rhode Island and the visiting nines were each victorious.

A journey to Storrs again brought victory to Rhode Island with a five to two score. The game was played in a storm of rain and hail, but was free from errors. Both pitchers, Warner and Conzelman, were evenly matched, each allowing nine hits. Rhode Island's safe bingles came at opportune times. In the seventh inning, Moyer, Whipple, and Goodale all singled and came in on Knowles double. The other runs came when Warner singled, Tully tripled, and "Bill" Moyer brought Tully home on a single. Connecticut's runs were both earned, the result of two singles the same inning.

Worcester Polytechnic Institute broke even with us, the score being eight all, at the end of the seventh, when the game was called to allow Worcester to catch a train. Rhode Island made ten hits to Worcester's four and stole six bases to the visitors two and, therefore, should have won. First one, then the other nine was in the lead and, consequently, made an interesting game, in spite of the cold weather, which chilled the spectators.

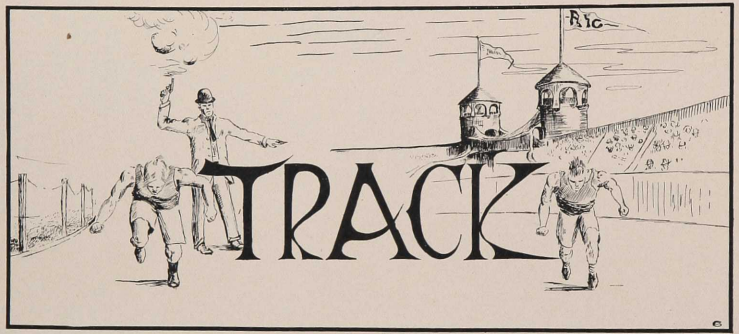
Connecticut evened up in good shape in the last game of the season, when they won at Kingston by the same five to two score. It was one of the style of contests sometimes known as "A Comedy of Errors." In the sixth,

Baseball Continued

two Connecticut scratch hits, liberally helped by errors, grew into home runs. Rhode Island's runs came in the first two innings, before the players had become tired and had still some "signs of speed." Warner pitched good ball under the most discouraging circumstances.

The seasons scores were:

April 10	Rhode Island	4	M. A. C.	3
April 18	Rhode Island	1	Boston College	4
April 30	Rhode Island	3	Colby	1
May 2	Rhode Island	8	W. P. I.	8
May 9	Rhode Island	5	Connecticut	2
May 16	Rhode Island	1	Boston College	4
May 23	Rhode Island	2	Connecticut	5


TRACK

Interclass Track Meet

The third annual interclass track meet of the college was held at the Fair Grounds, June 13. The weather was ideal and a large crowd of spectators composed of students, faculty, and visitors witnessed the events. In the hundred yard dash, Goodale, '10 and Quinn, '11, tied for second place. In the run-off, Goodale won by a foot.

100 Yard Dash	Mile Run	Hammer Throw	220 Yard Dash	Shot Put
Mitchell, '08—10⅘ sec.	Davis, '11—5.02	Quinn, '11—77.7 ft.	Mitchell, '08—24 sec.	Warner, '11—31.4 ft.
Goodale, '10	Rayhill, S. F.	Warner, '11	Quinn, '11	Quinn, '11
Quinn, '11	Burgess, '10	Miner, '11	Goodale, '10	Edwards, '10

880 Yard Run	High Jump	Broad Jump	220 Yard Hurdles
Quinn, '11—2.12	Quinn, '11—5 ft. 5 in.	Quinn, '11–19 ft. 10 in.	Mitchell, '08–27⅘ sec.
Davis, '11	Warner, '11	Mitchell, '08	Goodale, '10
Wagner, '10	Rayhill, S. F.	Warner, '11	Davis, '11

Summary

Event	1908	1909	1910	1911	Sub-Freshmen
100 Yard Dash	5	0	3	1	0
Mile Run	0	0	1	5	3
Hammer Throw	0	0	0	9	0
220 Yard Dash	5	0	1	3	0
Shot Put	0	0	1	8	0
880 Yard Run	0	0	1	8	0
High Jump	0	0	0	8	1
220 Yard Hurdles	5	0	3	1	0
Broad Jump	3	0	0	6	0
Total	18	0	10	49	4

Rhode Island College Annual Interscholastic Meet

The first Rhode Island College Interscholastic Meet, held at Kingston, May 20, '08, was a success, and was due, principally, to the great energy and unceasing efforts of James W. Salisbury, '09, and Edgar G. Davis, '11. Both of these men put money and time into making the track meet what it was. Ten Rhode Island high schools also helped by sending track teams at their own expense to compete for the cup. Technical High, of Providence, was represented by a fast well balanced team and ran away from the rest, scoring sixty-six points to the nearest competitor's, Pawtucket, twenty-one. "Joe" Ballard, the champion high-school runner of the country, entered from Tech. and captured a first, second, and third, and thus made the highest individual score. Aspinwall, of Pawtucket, carried off two firsts. All of Tech's runners showed the results of the coaching and efforts of Dr. A. C. W. Bowen, their coach, who was Pennsylvania's star track man.

After the meet the competitors were carried to the college, where a dinner was served in Lippitt Hall. Every now and then through the dinner hour, the cheer of some school would be heard and frequently several schools would cheer together.

When dinner was finished, Prof. S. H. Webster awarded the prizes. The school trophy was a large silver cup mounted on a mahogany standard. The first, second, third and fourth prizes were gold, silver, bronze medals and a ribbon respectively. The scoring was on a five, three, two, one basis.

The executive committee in charge consisted of J. W. Salisbury, Chairman, H. A. Fiske, R. M. Hazard and E. G. Davis. The officials were: Referee, Dr. A. C. W. Bowen; Clerk of Course, E. G. Davis; Starter, P. H. Wessels; Judges of Track Events, E. H. Robertson, C. W. Mitchell, J. D. Drew, J. M. Craig; Timers, W. G. Tipple, Prof. S. H. Webster, W. F. Schoppe; Judges of Field Events, Prof. M. H. Tyler, S. M. Quinn; Measurers, H. J. Smith, C. Blomberg; Announcer, L. A. Whipple; and H. F. French, Scorer.

Rhode Island College Interscholastic Meet Continued

	One Mile Run	440 yd. Dash.	100 yd. Dash.	220 yd. Hurdles.	880 yd. Run.	High Jump.	Shot Put 12 lb.	Broad Jump.	Relay Race.	220 yd. Dash.	Totals.
Technical	10	8	9	8	9	2	2	3	5	10	66
Pawtucket	0	1	0	2	0	6	6	3	3	0	21
Central Falls	0	2	0	0	0	0	3	5	2	1	13
Woonsocket	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	4
S. Kingston	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	3
E. Greenwich	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	3

Teams from English, Hope Valley, Bristol, and East Providence high schools competed but did not score.

Mile Run	440 Yard Dash	100 Yard Dash	880 Yard Run	220 Yard Hurdles
Ballard, T. 4:36	Gilfoil, T. 56	Harris, T. 10⅗	Allen, T. 2:10⅗	Martin, T. 28⅘
Finneran, T.	Greene, T. N. B.	Gilfoil, T.	Ballard, T.	Harris, T.
Cook, T.	Scholze, C. F.	Strickland, E. G. A.	Tucker, S. K.	Farnum, P.
Tucker, S. K.	Sawyer, P.	Greene, T.	Finneran, T.	Cleveland, W.

High Jump	Shot Put	220 Yard Dash	Broad Jump
Aspinwall, P. 5 ft. 2⅞ in.	Aspinwall, P. 38 ft. 6 in.	Greene, T. 24⅗	Freeman, C. F. 19 ft. 6 in.
McFee, W.	Scholze, C. F.	Gilfoil, T.	Farnum, P.
Harris, T.	Ballard, T.	Latham, T.	Cook, T.
Farnum, P.	Martin, P.	Scholze, C. F.	Harris, T.

Relay Race

Technical Pawtucket Central Falls E. Greenwich


Horton.



Captain Craig

Football

On the first day college opened came the call for football men from head coach Tyler. Already there were veteran players among the student body, including most of the old 1907 eleven. Among these were Craig, Quinn, Tully, E. F. Smith, H. J. Smith, Mounce, Worrall, Miner, Slack, Hayward, Harris, Warner, and Miller; while the entering class had some promising material. We had lost by graduation Mitchell, Whipple, J. L. Smith and Field, all experienced men, while Bacon, last year's back, did not enter. The first days were spent in practicing starts. By the end of the week practice was steady and the familiar calls of "Fall on the ball," "Don't curl up," "Quicker," "Faster," "Oh my, fellows, you're not working," were heard over the field where the coaches and older players were teaching the rudiments of the game to the least experienced. Runs at the end of the practice had been taken and they were lengthening and the speed increasing, so that now a tired lot of fellows took the final sprint past Davis into the baths at Lippitt. But the football men's work is not done by any means with hard daily practice. Every evening at 7.15, Room 3, Davis, was filled with candidates, while the coaches were outlining plays and defences on the blackboard, and every man was taught his duty and his place in each play.



Band Leading Student Body



N. H. with Ball—R. I. on Defence

Football Continued

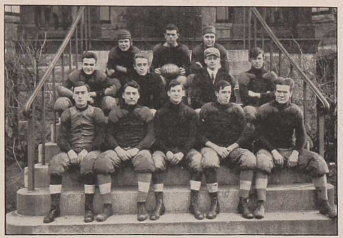
In about a week came the first signals and on Saturday, September 25, the squad left for Amherst, where the Massachusetts Aggies were played on a hot, dusty field. The first half was evenly contested, the ball swinging back and forth in the field. The second half was a repetition of the first, until the last five minutes, when Rhode Island awoke with a start and carried the ball by short gains from their twenty-yard line to Massachusetts' fifteen, where a place kick was tried. However, a Massachusetts man came through and blocked it and the game ended with our ball on M. A. C's. twenty-yard line. In the first half, the ball was passed to Craig for a punt. The pass was high and went over our goal line without anybody touching the pigskin. The referee called the play a touch-back, but when referred to Walter Camp, he ruled it a safety, thereby counting two points for Massachusetts, who claim the game by that score.

Worcester Polytechnic Institute was our next college opponent and gave Rhode Island the only defeat of the season; a drop kick from our thirty-five yard line doing the trick. This was the result of an unlucky fumble on the first kick-off and it gave Worcester her only chance to score. Three times after this, Rhody brought the ball within Worcester's ten yard, but was unable to get the pigskin over, although the ball was fumbled once on Worcester's one-yard line.

After this defeat, the squad got together and worked all the harder, and easily won two small games preparatory to meeting New Hampshire. This contest was made the great home game and the whole eleven played football. Before the first half had gone five minutes, Captain Craig pulled off a pretty run under perfect interference. At one stage of this play, four New Hampshire tacklers lay sprawled on the ground by the interference, which kept with Craig on his seventy-five yard run for a touch-down. A few minutes later New Hampshire sprung a forward pass, which went astray; and when the ball was downed, Angilly, of Rhode Island,



Pike (Conn.) Drop Kicking



Sophomores—6

Football Continued

had it safely over the Granite State goal line. This ended the scoring, although New Hampshire tried a drop kick and a kick from placement, both of which failed.

The next week the team went to Storrs, and there won the most exciting game of the year. The field was slippery after a slight thaw, and Connecticut's weight was a great advantage. Connecticut lost the ball on her first down, a forward pass going out of bounds. Then Rhode Island started for a touchdown and had it in five minutes, principally through Quinn's line plunging. As the ball see-sawed back and forth, it came into Connecticut's possession on Rhode Island's forty-yard line, from which Pike kicked a pretty goal. The half ended 6 to 4 in Rhode Island's favor. The second period of the game was desperately contested, Connecticut's forward passes repeatedly going into our hands, when the ball would be punted out of danger. About the middle of the half, something went wrong, and a Nutmeg State player got the ball on a fumble and went across our goal line for the only touchdown made against Rhode Island that season. With seven minutes to play, Connecticut kicked to Rhode Island, now playing madly, Captain Craig pulled off several end runs for good gains and a forward pass netted thirty yards more; so with three minutes to play, the ball was seven yards from the goal line. Two line plunges netted four yards, and after a conference of the backfield, it was decided to send Craig around the end. The signal came; and with fine interference, the ball was safely under Craig's arm and Craig a yard over the goal line.

The season was successful, only one touchdown being scored by our opponents. The prospects for 1909 are bright, with only one man going from the old eleven. This year will mark the beginning of athletic relations with larger institutions, as games have been scheduled with Brown, Amherst College and New York University. The summary:

Rhode Island	0	M. A. C.	2
Rhode Island	0	W. P. I.	4
Rhode Island	21	St. Andrews	0
Rhode Island	6	Bryant & Stratton	0
Rhode Island	12	New Hampshire	0
Rhode Island	12	Connecticut	10



Freshmen—0


R.I.
R.I.
R.I.
R.I.
R.I.
R.I.
R.I.
R.I. '09



Captain Smith

Basketball

The basketball team of 1908-9 under the leadership of Captain E. F. Smith, for the fourth year added newer and greater laurels to Rhode Island. The team developed by coach Wessels was a well balanced one, with two deadly shots as forwards. The first game came Christmas Day, when Company D, Fifth Massachusetts, was played at Plymouth, Mass., and defeated sixty to six. The game was clean, and was the only one played under Y. M. C. A. rules. The Boston Herald said, in its account of the contest: "The Rhode Islanders played the greatest passing game ever seen on the floor."

On January 9, the squad, consisting of E. F. Smith (Capt.), H. J. Smith, Doll, Neal, Warner and Sullivan, left for Amherst, where the "Aggies" went down to defeat by a 27 to 21 score. Schermerhorn, the '06 R. I. center, played that position for Massachusetts and broke even with his opponent, Warner, both getting two baskets. The M. A. C. style of game seemed to be mainly for the man who got the ball to dribble the length of the floor and shoot, while his team-mates blocked. In opposition to that mode, R. I. played a passing game. E. F. Smith was the star man with seven baskets to his credit.

The same squad left a week later for a two-day trip, playing Boston University at Boston, Friday, and New Hampshire at Durham, Saturday. Friday evening's game was easy, 56 to 14. During the contest, for five successive toss-ups at the center, the ball went to Neal, who dribbled up the floor

Basketball Continued

and made the basket. The backs, Doll and Neal, got more baskets than the forwards, "Sully" and "Cap." On Saturday we met our old opponents, New Hampshire, on the same slippery floor that has caused the R. I. defeats. The first half was fiercely contested, New Hampshire getting only two baskets and a foul, while Rhode Island made ten points. As the game went on, a tendency to rough was introduced on both sides and Neal was obliged to leave the game, being injured by Sughrue's fistic tactics. R. I. did not fare so well the second half, and within seven minutes, New Hampshire had tied the score at thirteen all. The cheering was steady and for the rest of the game the referee's whistle could not be heard; but our old friend Kilroughy made himself audible above the noise by his famous finger point and dramatic, "Foul on de 'Cap'." The balloon ascension still continued in the Rhode Island ranks; and when time was called, New Hampshire had a seven-point lead, winning 22 to 15. This defeat was made up a month later, when R. I. doubled New Hampshire's score in Lippitt Hall.

Boston University met R. I. for the first home game. On account of the large score made in Boston, the second team started the game and ran up thirty points to the opponent's eight. The first team finished the slaughter, corralling fifty points in twenty minutes. The members of the first team vied with each other for the number of baskets, and consequently there was much individual work which received the written commendation(?) of Coach Wessels.

New Hampshire, the morning after the Military, drew a large crowd and put up a great game. Revenge is sweet, and R. I. got 45 points to their opponents 21. In this game Smith and Hammond met for their seventh time as members of college teams, and this year as captains of their respective fives.

M. I. T. was the stellar attraction of the year, coming here February 27, with only two defeats this season and as the claimants to the collegiate championship of New England. Every Rhode Island man played a defensive game and gave the Tech. boys few open shots, which they promptly caged. So close were their forwards covered that only three baskets were made by them. "Sully" played a dribbling game that bothered Capt. Wentworth

of M. I. T. Coming down the hall with the ball, "Sully" stopped quickly, ducking the Tech. man's dive, and shot a clean basket. As they lined up, Wentworth smilingly slapped the small R. I. man on the back, saying so the spectators heard, "You darn little cuss, you." When the game ended, the announcement was made:— "Rhode Island 38, M. I. T. 20."

Something happened at Worcester when the squad played Holy Cross, and the second defeat of the season came. The hall was small and not fitted to dribbling on account of the posts. Of this game the least said the better; for when time was called, R. I. had only 18 points while Holy Cross rolled up 47.

Worcester Polytechnic Institute ended the season in a game marked by close covering and roughness. "Sully" made a farce out of the attempts of the first two Worcester backs who tried to cover him, by scoring twelve baskets. Finally Capt. Pease played "Sully" himself, and then "Smithy" let loose and dropped the ball in for six consecutive baskets. Worcester's forwards, as in the M. I. T. game, totaled only three baskets, while Rhode Island's backs netted six. The final score was R. I. 53, W. P. I. 15.

The summary of the season:

Rhode Island	27	M. A. C.	21	(won)
Rhode Island	56	Boston University	14	(won)
Rhode Island	15	New Hampshire	22	(lost)
Rhode Island	80	Boston University	8	(won)
Rhode Island	18	Holy Cross	47	(lost)
Rhode Island	45	New Hampshire	21	(won)
Rhode Island	38	Massachusetts Tech.	20	(won)
Rhode Island	53	Worcester Tech.	15	(won)
Rhode Island	60	Co. D. M. V. M.	6	(won)
	392		174	


CHC

Girls' Basketball

The girls' basketball team has made progress in this, the second year of its existence and the girls feel very grateful to Mr. Wessels for his kindness in acting as joint coach and referee. Straight boys' rules were deemed too strenuous for most of the Cherry Blossoms, and for these have been substituted the modified rules used at Silver Bay. To have ten out in one evening is still an ambition too high to be often realized, but the increase in women students this year and consequent increased interest in the game point to a brighter future. One outside game with Pembroke has been played, and lost. The home team put up a good game but was under the great disadvantage of having to play girls' rules on very short notice. The home games were more interesting. There were enough girls in the Freshmen class to have a Freshman team, and by putting the representatives of the other classes into a "Scrub" team, interclass games were possible. The first was played before the faculty and the second was an open game before the entire college. Both games were won by the "Scrubs" by an over-whelming score.

Freshmen		"Scrubs"
Electra Cobb	*Forward*	Bertha Heath
Bertha Nutting	*Forward*	Iola Wilson
Allae Slater	*Center*	Rhobie Cargill
Alice Browning	*Guard*	Rhoda Kimball Gladys Hartwell
Alice Gould	*Guard*	Dorothy Caldwell

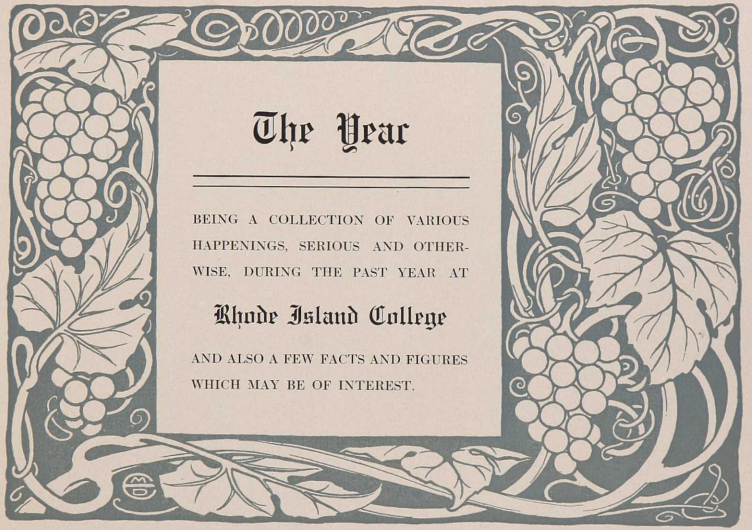
Tennis

Tennis at the Rhode Island College is not under the control of the Athletic Association, but is carried on by the Tennis Association, an organization of about forty members, representing Faculty, experiment station and student body. The association owns two courts near the site of the new dormitory, and equipment for them. Early in the spring the courts were plowed, rolled, and placed in excellent condition, also a new back-stop was erected at the northerly end of the courts. By this time the sport has become so popular at the college that on every fair day both courts are in almost constant use, and usually a good crowd of spectators or players awaiting their turn, are to be seen. It is feared that the construction of the new dormitory in such close proximity to the courts will interfere somewhat with their use this spring. There are, however, grass courts near Watson House and plenty of opportunity for laying out others, should they prove necessary; therefore there is little fear of the sport suffering any decline on this account.

The annual tournament will be held in June and it will be up to a member of the faculty to show the rest that they are not in his class. The student members have vowed, however, that the championship shall rest with one of their number, and so there promises to be some exciting sport at the courts this spring.

The officers of the association are:

President	L. E. Moyer
Vice-President	O. M. Drummond
Secretary-Treasurer	H. R. Tisdale



The Year

BEING A COLLECTION OF VARIOUS HAPPENINGS, SERIOUS AND OTHERWISE, DURING THE PAST YEAR AT

Rhode Island College

AND ALSO A FEW FACTS AND FIGURES WHICH MAY BE OF INTEREST.

The Year's Review

The past year at our college has been one of growth and prosperity, both in regard to the courses, the equipment and the social and athletic features. Several changes have occurred in the Faculty. The death of Mr. Huntley during the summer was deeply felt by all who had known him, for he was known but as a friend. Professor Drake and Mr. Chittenden resigned, while Mr. W. S. Rodman was granted a year's leave of absence to pursue advanced studies. To fill Mr. Huntley's position, Mr. Francis H. Smith was appointed, while Professor R. L. Wales, and Mr. J. R. Eldred replaced Professor Drake and Mr. Chittenden. Mr. J. A. Fottler took up the work of Mr. Rodman. We were also fortunate in securing the detail of First Lieutenant H.G. Stahl, of the 6th Infantry, to take charge of our military department, replacing Captain Cook, of the R. I. National Guard, who had given very efficient service the year previous. A new addition to the Faculty was Mr. Ernest K. Thomas, as instructor in horticulture. During the year one or two changes were made. The serious illness of Miss Johnson made it necessary for her to leave her work for the remainder of the year, and Miss Loomis assumed her duties for that time; Miss Bostwick resigned, and Miss Myrick was her successor. The sudden death of Professor Warren B. Madison was a severe shock to the college, and for the present his work is being carried on by the other instructors in his department.

There have also been changes in the courses and requirements. The home economics course has been put into practical operation, the mechanical engineering course extended and strengthened, while Lieutenant Stahl has placed the military department upon a high plane of excellence, aided by the War Department supplying new rifles and equipments. This spring we entered a team in a competitive shoot with teams from several other colleges, and made a fairly good showing. The entrance requirements to the college were extended somewhat this year, and also certain changes made in the "cut system."

The equipment of the college has been greatly increased during the year. Under the direction of the late Professor Madison, the dairy barn was remodeled, and the herd, which was nearly wiped out by tuberculosis, built up and is now in excellent condition. The completion of the new dormitory in September, will about double the accommodations of the college. The building was obtained after a bitter and protracted fight in the legislature, as a result of which a commission was appointed to investigate into our needs and usefulness, a step which will doubtless be of much benefit to the college. At the same time fifty-five thousand dollars were appropriated to construct a new building and to make certain changes in others.



The New Dormitory at Rhode Island State College

LESLIE P. LANGWORTHY, Architect. P. E. LANGWORTHY and A. H. HOPKINS, Associated.

Calendar Continued

3. Oyster stew not in favor. No "r" in the month.
4. Illustrated lecture on St. Gothard Tunnel under auspices of the Engineering Society.
5. C. B. Edwards likens Lamb, Holmes, and Warner to a box, a demijohn, and a bottle. Mr. Spencer fails to admire the figure.
6. Athletic disturbance meeting preparatory to Storrs game. Freshmen lose to Central Falls High School, 6 to 2.
7. Edwards and Tully have argument in Social Room and Edwards descends stairs.
8. Arbor Day, no school. Wheeler again baptizes Rawdon with tea. Rawdon resolves to wear a rubber coat to supper in the future.
9. R. I. 5, Conn. 2. (at Storrs). R. I. 1910, 7, E. G. A. 6. (at Kingston).
10. Sunday spent in talk over "how we did it."
11. Civil Engineers photographed.
12. Mr. Spencer doesn't think that a hair ribbon improves the beauty of Minor's golden locks.
13. Rawdon objects to figuring in the night watchman's reports.
14. "Prexy" preaches the "keep off the grass" sermon. Messrs. Huntley, Spencer, and Webster walk around.
15. Sophomore surveyors meet with slight accident in going over a barbed wire fence.
16. R. I. 1, Boston College 4.
17. The Pier.
18. "Tip" breaks up boxing exhibition on the top floor and heavy showers result.
19. Aggies have some practical work in fixing the track at fair grounds.
20. First annual Interscholastic Track Meet a brilliant success. Won by Technical.
21. Co. A wins annual competitive drill.
22. Sub-Freshmen lose to Wickford High.
23. Was it the date? R. I. 2, Conn. 5.
24. Summer here. Fellows go in swimming at Hundred Acre.
25. Annual scrap for dormitory rooms for next year.
26. Juniors and Seniors enjoy evening at the Wells home.
27. Swimming becomes popular. Great stampede to tall timbers when Miss Johnson appears in a canoe. Big fight to death planned by "Cy" and "Pat."
28. Neither Flossie nor Hat will be widows. They didn't fight.
29. Freshmen 5, Sub-Freshmen 4.
30. Memorial Day; rain.

JUNE

1. Freshmen recite military science out under a tree.
2. Meeting to discuss dormitory management for next year.
3. Room 33 holds private track meet for box of cigars.
4. Sub-Freshmen 4, Sophomores 0. Neal tagged on the head and has his ideas a little muddled.
5. Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. U. candy sale. Miss Watson tells of "Some Famous Chateaux of the Loire Valley."
6. Why did they have to reprint the June "Beacon?" Ask Howe.
7. Sunday. Wakefield.
8. Freshmen 6, Sub-Freshmen 4. Capt. Safford: "Bill Moyer, will you umpire? I can't get anyone else." Exams begin.

Calendar Continued

9. Team from Junior and Senior Classes defeats Freshmen 9 to 8.
10. Exams and Exams. Fifty-cent pieces go.
11. "Prexy" roasts "old grey-headed sinners" in chapel. Why did "Ma" blush?
12. Freshmen defeated by Warwick High 6 to 4. Exams over. Conditions.
13. Interclass track meet a success. Debate for Kingston prize.
14. Baccalaureate address. Cantata at the village church. Watson House girls caught in the strawberry patch at 10 P. M.
15. Class day exercises. Senior and Junior girls eat box of chocolates instead of smoking the pipe of peace. Faculty reception.
16. Commencement.
17. Exeunt.

SEPTEMBER

7. New year begins with wonders. "Morphy" arrives ahead of time.
8. Red tape.
9. Big contract scares dormitory inhabitants. Faculty at chapel explains who they are.
10. Freshmen and Sophomores dislodged from Junior chapel benches.
11. Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. U. reception to new students.
12. A few college songs. New comers wish for the Kingston police.
13. Sunday. Church—for some.
14. Athletic meeting. Taxes voted.
15. "Dickie" calls at Wells house. Meets his doom.
16. Juniors have feed. Sophomores have one also with Freshmen "guests." "Prexy" pays midnight visit to dormitory. "Et tu, Bland!"
17. Kingston Fair. Holiday. Board fences porous. Craig discusses ethics with the engineer of the merry-go-round.
18. Rules for the Freshmen posted.
19. Saturday classes begin. Rejoicing?
20. Freshmen quick to learn the attraction of the Wakefield churches.
21. Mr. Caldwell explains to the Wells House girls the sad consequences of breaking Freshman rules.
22. Second football accident. Albro joins the empty sleeve squad.
23. Glee club holds forth in the village.
24. War between Persia and Panama at the boarding hall. Who was hit with the corn cob?
25. "Remember that the I Tappa Kag meets tonight."
26. Going some. R. I. 0, Mass. 0.
27. Team back, sore but happy.
28. South road farmer objects to Junior surveyors pruning his apple tree. "Pa" acts as peacemaker.
29. Wales gives first test in applied. High 55, low 0.
30. Second table have meeting and elect official kickers.

OCTOBER

1. Teddy bear haircuts become popular. Girls try wearing their hair hanging.
2. Welsh rabbit for supper.
3. Football. Freshmen win red ribbons. Sophs. 6, Freshmen 0.

Calendar Continued

4. Goodale's invitation to Wells House dinner side-tracked. New coach proves that he can use the American language.
5. "Goodie" and Iola do not finish their game in tennis. "Goodie" escorted from the courts by friends.
7. "Tip" declines to furnish milk for 1912 feed. Freshmen milk the cow.
8. Special sermon on Wakefield. "Who dove down the back alley?"
9. Rabbit on toast. Hammer and cold chisel with every slice.
10. First and only defeat of the season, R. I. 0, W. P. I. 4.
11. Practical joker puts note on night watchman's table: "Please wake Safford at 5 A. M." Next morning in room 31—! ! !—! ! !
12. Extended theorem of "mean" value.
13. Mean theorem of no value (H. J. Smith, author).
14. Junior reception approaches. Air full of plots.
15. Three Freshmen disappear. Conference with Prexy. New Junior—"Do you want me?"
16. 1910 class meeting before breakfast. Reception called off. Informal dance held instead.
17. Second team defeated in Westerly 6 to 0.
18. Ex.-Gov. Utter addresses Y. M. C. A.
19. Room 24 starts anti-cuss society. Cuss words five cents each.
20. "Prexy" gets after "some of our erring brothers and sisters". Room 24 reduces their price to one cent.
21. Lieut. Stahl starts a military band. "Petty" volunteers to carry front end of the bass drum.
22. Has anyone seen Goodale's sweater?
23. New building laid out. "Prexy" takes off his coat, "T. C." holds the range pole.
24. Practice game, R. I. 21, St. Andrews 0.
25. Y. M. C. A. president and secretary backslide. Go to Peacedale.
26. Lieut. threatens to make the Seniors and the football coach drill.
27. "Goodie" hears startling rumors.
28. Investigating committee visits the college.
29. Military band practice in the chapel. What agony!
30. Prof. Wales gets some revelations from mechanical sharps. Circumference of a circle πd^2. Force measured in foot pounds.
31. Second team has jaunt to Westerly. Won the game incidentally.

NOVEMBER

1. Y. M. C. A. officials again go southward. Suspicions grow.
2. Calculus test. 'Nuf sed.
3. Rah for Bill. But where is our election cake?
4. Election returns. West Greenwich goes yes.
5. Military band marches into dormitory, to the dismay of the psychology class.
6. Straw ride to the Pier.
7. R. I. 2nd 11, B. & S. 0.
8. Studious inhabitants of the third floor confiscate "musical" instruments in Rooms 23 and 24.
9. Senior electrical class has a "lecture." Who said gold bricks?
10. A little fatherly advice from "Prexy" on smoking and sulphurous language.
11. Excavation for new building begun.

Calendar Continued

12. Military band parades around the quadrangle. Drum-major Neal manipulates the mop handle.
13. Friday the 13th. Graphics class hand in problem, 13 done wrong. Caldwell knocks out the minister in a bicycle smash-up.
14. Rhode Island 12, New Hampshire 0. Girls give a dance in honor. Who stole "Trout's" ice cream?
15. The culprit still undiscovered.
16. India-rubber rabbit in 24 goes out the window.
17. Did they water the milk or milk the water?
18. Freshman girls have secret practice.
19. Great basketball game between Freshmen girls and Scrub team. No boys admitted. Much disgust in Davis Hall.
20. Team departs for Storrs. Wells House loses clothes line.
21. A great game. Rhode Island 12, Conn. 10.
22. "Girls" (?) show their spirit by hanging sign "71 miles to Boston" with score on the back, high above the road in front of the Wells House.
23. Meeting to consider the construction of skating rink.
24. Many hungry people go home early for turkey.
25. The rest depart.

DECEMBER

1. Back again.
2. "Prexy" forgets his glasses. Reads scripture by proxy.
3. "Blink" arrives at metallurgy sixteen minutes late. Inscribed on the blackboard: "Mr. Smith, too late, we has went—1910."
4. Rain spoils a straw ride.
5. "Pa" gives an impossible problem on a test.
6. No Sunday chicken.
7. Schedule shifted again.
8. Athletic meeting. Tisdale hands out promissory notes.
9. Strenuous rifle exercise.
10. Too cold for the surveyors.
11. "Ran" and "Morphy" start canoeing and find two inches of ice to paddle through.
12. Dam for skating-rink built.
13. Sabbath breakers skate at Thirty Acre.
14. Midnight skating-party.
15. Girls have basketball practice with uninvited spectators, and afterwards hold a successful man hunt.
16. Victims of the man hunt visit the office.
17. Boxing in room 34.
18. Juniors debate. "Tack" (a little flustered) "Now, let us see, ten times one dollar and one half is—er—er—er ten dollars and fifty cents.
19. Woonsocket delegation make merry at Wells House.
20. Skating. "Beany" and Caldwell take cool baths.
21. Going.
22. Gone.

CHRISTMAS RECESS

JANUARY

5. French receives congratulations.
6. New guns. Big shakeup in the boarding hall. Chickens.
7. New second table proves unruly. "Prexy" makes a speech at dinner.
8. Lecture, "David Garrick." Scene shifters get busy between the first and second acts and move the rear seats up front. Girls skate by lantern light on the rink.

Calendar Continued

9. Basketball season opens gloriously. Rhode Island 27, Massachusetts 21. At Amherst.
10. Wells House rules badly bent.
11. Hiram becomes interested in the pin Hardy wears. Tables in the dining-room do the snake dance.
12. Athletic meeting. Hiram (waking up "Buck" at midnight)—"What would you do with a fellow who runs off with your girl?"
13. Table 6 at the boarding hall fastened to the floor "till they get a little older." (Lambert).
14. Wells House cook strikes. Dining hall presents a feminine appearance.
15. Debate. Prof. Webster, (judge) "The negative side is guilty of winning this debate." Basketball at Boston, R. I. 56, Boston University, 14.
16. Basketball, R. I. 15, N. H. 22. (at Durham).
17. Snow and hail combined. No Sunday strolls to the southward.
18. Pie. Specimen piece measured contained 37°30′.
19. Davis Hall boiler goes out of commission with thermometer two above zero. Mr. Tyler does not, however, consider bath robes the proper dress for Freshmen in Trig.
20. "Tip" gives the fellows a confidential talk after chapel on athletic finances with Iola behind the piano.
21. Girls give open basketball game. Some new and marvelous features introduced.
22. New rules in regard to cuts posted. The "automatic discharge" meets popular favor. First Glee Club Concert.
23. Strange date to give condition exams. No wonder they flunked.
24. Sunday before finals. Staying in the rooms a popular diversion.
25. Last chapel. "God be with you till we meet again."
26. Finals begin.
27. Exams and good skating at Thirty Acre. What a combination!
28. Midnight skating-party in spite of exams.
29. End of exams, also of term.

SECOND TERM

FEBRUARY

2. Registration—for those who escaped with less than four conditions. Sophs have a sleigh ride and meantime their beds capsize.
3. Juniors and Freshmen each go on a sleigh ride. Sophs valiantly appeal to "Prexy" about their beds.
4. Sleepy heads everywhere.
5. Basketball, R. I. 80, Boston University 8, at Kingston.
6. Fragrant rabbit in 24 arouses the dormitory.
7. Large church attendance. Undue merriment on the back seat.
8. Skating again.
9. Fire at the mechanical building. Fire company arrives in time to bravely haul the apparatus back to the shed. Several uniforms the worse for wear.
10. "Fire heroes" win renown in the Woonsocket papers. Prexy serves notice on the subject of chaperons at feeds the night of the Military.
11. Hardy takes much interest in reading of Dr. Strauss' new opera, "Electra."

Calendar Continued

12. The Military Ball.
13. Basketball, R. I. 43, N. H. 21.
14. Bigelow makes record-breaking run up the path toward the village. He caught her. Valentines. (Various kinds).
15. Butter appears at the boarding hall in minute lumps. Lambert waxes wroth.
16. Girls challenged by Pembroke.
17. New building takes a second start.
18. Lieut. Stahl lectures to battalion on discipline, and meanwhile the girls practice on the band's instruments.
19. Baseball practice begins in the Gym.
20. R. I. C. Girls 4, Pembroke 29.
21. Room 24 takes a walk and gets lost. Finally they come out at Slocums and Worrall is happy.
22. Washington's birthday. Baseball out-of-doors.
23. Skidoo date. No more spooning in the library.
24. Grip becomes popular.
25. High wind plays tricks around the campus.
26. Rho Iota Kappa dance.
27. Basketball, Rhode Island 38, M. I. T. 20.
28. A new cook.

MARCH

1. Granite quarry prepared for business.
2. Civil Engineers do marvellous stunts in the electrical lab. Was the machine a dynamo or a motor?
3. Engineering Society elects officers.
4. Inauguration day.
5. More grip.
7. Basketball, R. I. 53, W. P. I. 15.
8. Y. M. C. A. officers elected.
9. Prof. Wales shows the Juniors how a steam engine works. Marathon race in the Social Room.
10. Old-fashioned rough house in Rooms 23 and 24.
11. Mr. Spillman lectures to students.
12. Aggies entertained at Professor Adams'.
14. Age of miracles not over. Seconds on the ice cream.
15. Organic chemistry class cuts. "Doc" arrives in time to see Harris, the last one, leaving. "Doc,"—"Where are you going, Harris?" HARRIS—"After the others." Exit.
16. Glee club photographed, go to class in dress suits.
17. "PRENY" (at chapel)—"In order that you may not be puzzled by this sudden flowering out of green blossoms, I will explain that it is St. Patrick's day." Uninvited guests from Wells House visit Miss Tolman.
18. Poultry Institute.
19. Shamrock party at Wells House. Glee Club concert in Peace Dale.
20. "Germain the Wizard" mystifies the simple Kingston folk.
21. "Spring fever" epidemic becomes noticeable.
22. Sudden death of Professor Madison.
23. Target practice in the gym.
24. Election of Beacon officers. "Billy" Mellor arrives to coach the baseball aspirants.
25. College exercises suspended.
26. Memorial services for Professor Madison.
27. Electrical engineering world sits up and takes notice. Carpenter gets 102% efficiency from a motor.
28. Sunday. March breezes make strolls interesting.
31. Mr. White gives an interesting talk on political economy and single tax.

Grinds

JOSHUA OUTDONE.

PROFESSOR WEBSTER (comparing his watch with college time)—"Does Miss Tucker control the rising and setting of the sun around here?"

Q. E. D.

PROFESSOR WALES—"This is simply a mathematical demonstration." "You put this expression in at one end and take out this one at the other, just as you put a dog in at one end of a sausage machine and take out Frankfurts at the other."

MR. SPENCER (after calling roll toward end of period)—"Kent was in here before he went out, was he not?"

HARDY (debating on compulsory military service)—"Now the militia have to go to camp meeting once a year."

DRINK UP ALL THE WATER.

MISS WATSON—"What would you do if you fell into the river."

"BEANY"—"I'd get a rope, pull the bottom up to me, and walk ashore."

"BLINK"—"What is wood?"

"PATSY"—"Well, the wood used for fuel comes from trees."

NO DANGER.

"WIGSEL"—"Will football stockings run if you wash them?"

"CYRUS"—"I don't know, I never washed mine."

MORAN—"I guess they wouldn't run, they'd be so surprised."

WOULD BE GOING SOME.

HARDY—"If you went north of the north pole, would you be going south?"

MISS COBB—"I should like to go to church this evening, but it is too much trouble to get ready."

MISS CALDWELL—"There isn't any church."

MISS COBB—"How lovely, I want to go and I can't."

"PIANIST—"What is the key?"

"WAG" (Jokesmith)—"Three dulls."

AS USUAL.

AGGIE (at Providence poultry show)—"Where is "Trout"?

MISS KIMBALL—"Over there with the old hens."

Grinds Continued

UNSEEMLY MERRIMENT

PROFESSOR TYLER (during exams)—"You're not looking as cheerful as usual, William. Why don't you smile?"

BILL TULLY—"I've got something else to do besides smiling now."

BASEBALL NOTICE.

All men be on the field at 2.30 sharp. If necessary, wear your clothes to class.

PROFESSOR ADAMS—"What types of carrot grow wild?"

AGGIE—"Wild carrots."

OFTEN SOUGHT FOR IN THAT DIRECTION.

JUNIOR—"Let's walk down to Biscuit City this afternoon."

FRESHMAN—"Is Biscuit City near Wakefield?"

"NO BOUQUETS PLEASE."

(J. Smith to Craig, who was catching in class game)—"If you knew how well you look Jim, you'd wear that mask all the time."

WHIPPLE—"Ferry has had the measles."

MISS WATSON—"He'll get over his childhood at last, then, won't he?"

MR. SPENCER—"Is Lamb's style modern?"

HAT TUCKER—"Yes."

MR. SPENCER—"Is it?"

HAT TUCKER—"Well it was then?"

DR. LEIGHTON (to Worall, who was trying to blow a bulb)—"Are you trying to make a glass eye, Mr. Worrall?"

MISS WATSON—"Where is Port Said?"

MORPHEUS—"In China."

STARTING WELL

PROFESSOR WEBSTER—"Henry, your girl is crying."

LITTLE TIP—"Which one?"

"HAD NO TROUBLE AT ALL WITH IT."

PROFESSOR TYLER (after explaining calculus problem)—"Have I made it clear to you Kenyon?"

"DOC" (waking up)—"I guess so. What problem is it?"

SPARE THE LENSES.

PROFESSOR WEBSTER (to Cummings, who is gazing out of the window through the transit)—"Don't be looking at the girls, Patsy."

Grinds Continued

FINGALITE

FRESHMAN (noticing unpleasant odor in the chem. lab.)—"Who has been spilling $H_2 0$ around here?"

RAYHILL (expressman, short course engineering)—"I brought a calf up from the station to-day."

AGGIE—"What breed was it?"

RAYHILL—"It was a bull."

"IF YOU PLEASE."

CAPT. COOK—"If you were a sentinel, how would you challenge a man, Mr. Easterbrooks?"

"BIFF"—"I'd ask him to halt."

PROF. TYLER—"I don't see how you get that result.

FRESHMAN (trying to bluff at board)—"Doesn't this term all cancel out and give zero?"

"TIP" (marking in record)—"Yes, I think it does give zero."

TRY CYLINDER OIL.

SALISBURY (at glee club)—"We'll either have to put some vaseline on you fellows' voices or get some co-eds to take the tenor."

PETTINGILL (in football game)—"Pick a man, everybody."

DIXIE (on the side lines)—"All right, which one shall I take?"

UNLIKE PA'S AUTO.

PROF. WALES—"What is the first law of motion?"

PATSY—"I don't know."

"LANZA"—"Well what is the simplest thing about motion?"

PATSY—"The simplest thing about motion is that it goes."

NEW UNIT OF LENGTH.

STUDENT—"How long should this theme be?"

MR. SPENCER—"Forty-five minutes."

PROFESSOR WALES—"What is an isosceles triangle?"

"PATSY"—"A three-sided one."

MR. SPENCER—"Women are indispensable in settling a new country." (After a pause.) "Unfortunately that is true."

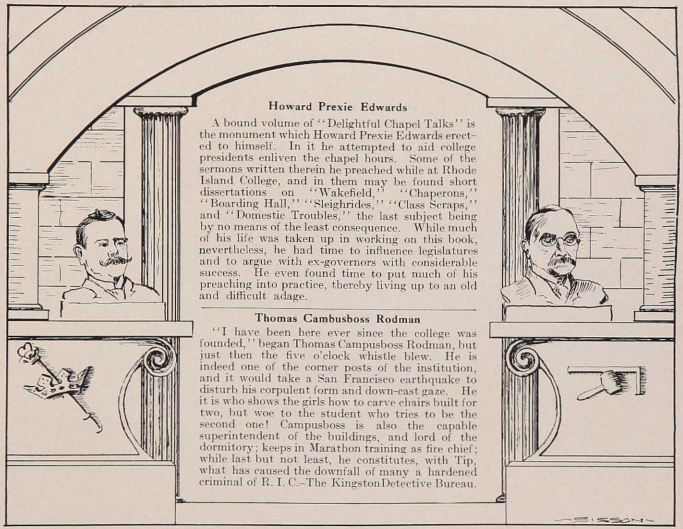
WHERE THEY KEEP THE AUTOMATIC EJECTOR.

PROFESSOR BARLOW (speaking of nerves)—"What is an automatic center?"

MISS ANDREWS—"The president's office."

MR. SPENCER—"Was the Lewis and Clark Centennial held on time?"

JOHN J.,—"No, a hundred years after."

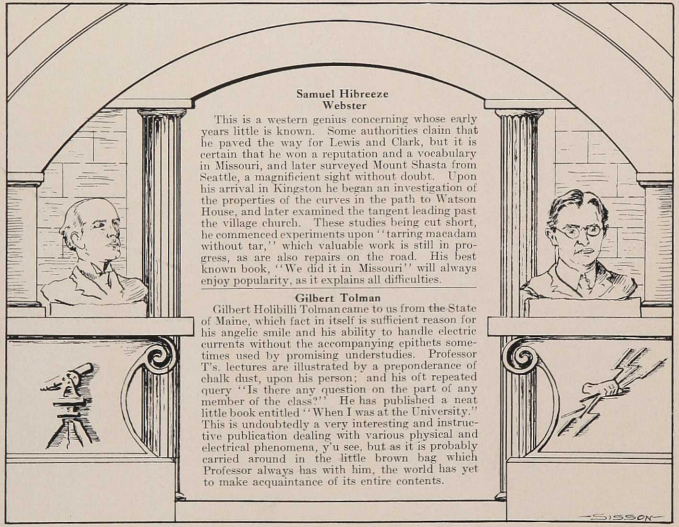


Howard Prexie Edwards

A bound volume of "Delightful Chapel Talks" is the monument which Howard Prexie Edwards erected to himself. In it he attempted to aid college presidents enliven the chapel hours. Some of the sermons written therein he preached while at Rhode Island College, and in them may be found short dissertations on "Wakefield," "Chaperons," "Boarding Hall," "Sleighrides," "Class Scraps," and "Domestic Troubles," the last subject being by no means of the least consequence. While much of his life was taken up in working on this book, nevertheless, he had time to influence legislatures and to argue with ex-governors with considerable success. He even found time to put much of his preaching into practice, thereby living up to an old and difficult adage.

Thomas Cambusboss Rodman

"I have been here ever since the college was founded," began Thomas Campusboss Rodman, but just then the five o'clock whistle blew. He is indeed one of the corner posts of the institution, and it would take a San Francisco earthquake to disturb his corpulent form and down-east gaze. He it is who shows the girls how to carve chairs built for two, but woe to the student who tries to be the second one! Campusboss is also the capable superintendent of the buildings, and lord of the dormitory; keeps in Marathon training as fire chief; while last but not least, he constitutes, with Tip, what has caused the downfall of many a hardened criminal of R. I. C.–The KingstonDetective Bureau.

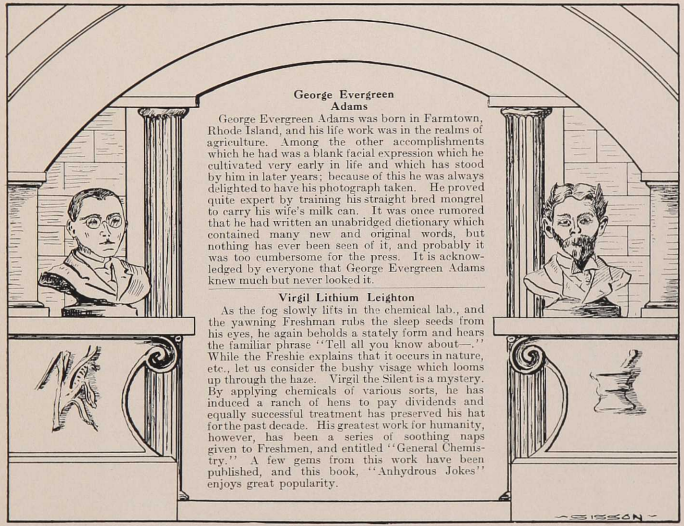


Samuel Hibreeze Webster

This is a western genius concerning whose early years little is known. Some authorities claim that he paved the way for Lewis and Clark, but it is certain that he won a reputation and a vocabulary in Missouri, and later surveyed Mount Shasta from Seattle, a magnificient sight without doubt. Upon his arrival in Kingston he began an investigation of the properties of the curves in the path to Watson House, and later examined the tangent leading past the village church. These studies being cut short, he commenced experiments upon "tarring macadam without tar," which valuable work is still in progress, as are also repairs on the road. His best known book, "We did it in Missouri" will always enjoy popularity, as it explains all difficulties.

Gilbert Tolman

Gilbert Holibilli Tolman came to us from the State of Maine, which fact in itself is sufficient reason for his angelic smile and his ability to handle electric currents without the accompanying epithets sometimes used by promising understudies. Professor T's. lectures are illustrated by a preponderance of chalk dust, upon his person; and his oft repeated query "Is there any question on the part of any member of the class?" He has published a neat little book entitled "When I was at the University." This is undoubtedly a very interesting and instructive publication dealing with various physical and electrical phenomena, y'u see, but as it is probably carried around in the little brown bag which Professor always has with him, the world has yet to make acquaintance of its entire contents.

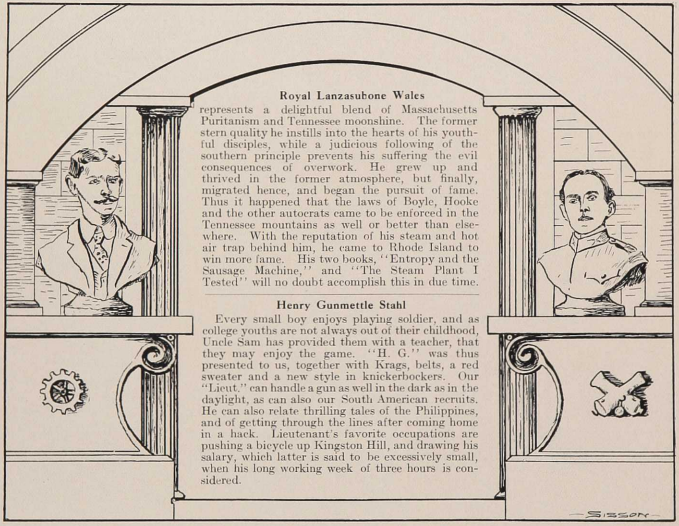


George Evergreen Adams

George Evergreen Adams was born in Farmtown, Rhode Island, and his life work was in the realms of agriculture. Among the other accomplishments which he had was a blank facial expression which he cultivated very early in life and which has stood by him in later years; because of this he was always delighted to have his photograph taken. He proved quite expert by training his straight bred mongrel to carry his wife's milk can. It was once rumored that he had written an unabridged dictionary which contained many new and original words, but nothing has ever been seen of it, and probably it was too cumbersome for the press. It is acknowledged by everyone that George Evergreen Adams knew much but never looked it.

Virgil Lithium Leighton

As the fog slowly lifts in the chemical lab., and the yawning Freshman rubs the sleep seeds from his eyes, he again beholds a stately form and hears the familiar phrase "Tell all you know about—." While the Freshie explains that it occurs in nature, etc., let us consider the bushy visage which looms up through the haze. Virgil the Silent is a mystery. By applying chemicals of various sorts, he has induced a ranch of hens to pay dividends and equally successful treatment has preserved his hat for the past decade. His greatest work for humanity, however, has been a series of soothing naps given to Freshmen, and entitled "General Chemistry." A few gems from this work have been published, and this book, "Anhydrous Jokes" enjoys great popularity.



Royal Lanzasubone Wales

represents a delightful blend of Massachusetts Puritanism and Tennessee moonshine. The former stern quality he instills into the hearts of his youthful disciples, while a judicious following of the southern principle prevents his suffering the evil consequences of overwork. He grew up and thrived in the former atmosphere, but finally, migrated hence, and began the pursuit of fame. Thus it happened that the laws of Boyle, Hooke and the other autocrats came to be enforced in the Tennessee mountains as well or better than elsewhere. With the reputation of his steam and hot air trap behind him, he came to Rhode Island to win more fame. His two books, "Entropy and the Sausage Machine," and "The Steam Plant I Tested" will no doubt accomplish this in due time.

Henry Gunmettle Stahl

Every small boy enjoys playing soldier, and as college youths are not always out of their childhood, Uncle Sam has provided them with a teacher, that they may enjoy the game. "H. G." was thus presented to us, together with Krags, belts, a red sweater and a new style in knickerbockers. Our "Lieut." can handle a gun as well in the dark as in the daylight, as can also our South American recruits. He can also relate thrilling tales of the Philippines, and of getting through the lines after coming home in a hack. Lieutenant's favorite occupations are pushing a bicycle up Kingston Hill, and drawing his salary, which latter is said to be excessively small, when his long working week of three hours is considered.

Grinds Continued

HIGHER MATHEMATICS.

TISDALE (buying supplies for basketball feed)—"Can you sell a dozen of these cigars for a dollar?"

MR. GREENMAN—"No, three for a quarter is the best I can do on them."

TISDALE—"All right, I'll take four quarters worth."

PREXY (to Freshman looking for a job)—"Do you know where Chickenville is?"

"FRESHIE"—"Mister who?"

"BUCK" (to newcomer on Junior chapel bench, day after registration)—"What class do you belong to sonny?"

NEWCOMER (with dignity)—"Sophomore."

"BUCK" (genially)—"Well, you belong just one seat back."

WHEN THEY LEAN OVER THE BANISTER IN DAVIS.

MISS JOHNSON—"The Wells House girls are"—

STUDENT (interrupting)—"What, the well soused girls?"

APPLY FOR A FIREMAN'S LICENSE.

PROFESSOR WALES (in Steam Boilers)—"I really think that Miss Cargill is the best man in the class."

HENRY (looking over old dam at the skating rink)—"I guess it can be fixed, but I don't know much about this dam business."

MR. SPENCER—"He got the accent right, didn't he?"

PROFESSOR WALES—"What are the limits of that integration, Peabody?"

"PEAB"—"Zero and L."

PROF. WALES—"Then you can go to zero or go to L, can't you?"

SULLIVAN (examining his clam (?) chowder)—"What's this, a sample of the Providence river?"

"TIP" (during calculus recitation)—"Kenyon, will you go up to the store and see if you can get any blackboard erasers?" (Kenyon starts)

"TIP"—"Oh, Kenyon"—"Go up to the college store, not to Greenman's."

EASTERBROOKS (hugging Schaeffer after finals were over)—"O George, we haven't got to study for tomorrow."

SCHAEFFER (hugging "Hooks")—"No, Elsie, we never did."

Grinds Continued

Overheard in Freshman German.

Student (translating)—"The steaming bowl went around."

Miss Watson—"Yes, and what was in the bowl?"

Student—"Dunno.—Soup, I guess."

Become "Special Juniors."

"Tip" (in analytics)—"Two conditions give a line, three give a point."

Bright Student—"We'll all have a point on our reports."

A New Punishment for Sins.

Miss Senton—"You may not enjoy Emerson now, but although you may leave him for a time, you will come back to him eventually."

A Voice—"Not in this world."

Comedy of the Telephone—The Wrong Number.

Scene, pump house, 8 p. m. Chief engineer Easterbrooks takes up receiver.

"Hello,—Hello,—the Wells House? I should like to speak with Miss W." (Pause). "Hello, kiddo, —What's that? This Dr. Edwards?" (Hangs up receiver.) "Stung!" Curtain.

Steere (sitting in Morris chair, to talkative friend) —"Shut up, can't you let a man sleep when he wants to study English?"

Professor Wales—"You can accomplish this result by using a large diameter and a short stroke, or a short stroke and a large diameter."

"Sorrowful—"What are you planing that board for?"

Richmond—"To make it smooth."

"Dr. Leighton"—"What is ether used for?"

"Trout"—"It's used in the embalming business —to pull teeth."

"Doc" (slowly)—"No, ether is not used as forceps."

Experience?

(A typographical error makes "speed control" read "speed combat.")

Carpenter—"What does this mean, Mr. Fottler?"

Mr. Fottler—"You'll find out after you're married and been chased around the kitchen a few times with a broomstick behind you."

The Bureau of Statistics

For the benefit of those of our readers who desire accurate information about a famous class, college, and faculty, the GRIST has established a Bureau of Statistics, where such information may be found in concise and accessible form. During the year, blanks were distributed among the members of the class, requesting answers to certain questions. The class responded promptly, and cheerfully furnished the valuable facts, figures and statistics which are arranged below.

In age the class averages 21 years, 1 month, 5 days, 6 hours, 23 2-5 seconds (corrected for radiation losses). As for the individuals at the extremes, we are not certain, the evasive answers of our co-eds fixing suspicion in that direction.

The height averages 5 feet, 8¾ inches. Edwards is our tall man, trigonometric calculations fixing his altitude in the neighborhood of 6 feet, 3 inches. Peabody brings up the rear of the column; but what he lacks in inches, he more than makes up in other qualities.

The average retiring hour, calculated from Professor Shibles's oil sales, is 11–14–3 p. m., although some maintain that it is earlier, say two or three a. m., while Hiram usually doesn't go to bed at all.

The average rising hour was computed to be 16 2–5 minutes after first table bell. Hardy rises about the time the usual rabbit feed ends, while Taylor and Henry ordinarily show up while the second table dishes are being cleared away.

Lee was awarded the honor of being the greatest grind in the class. A single glance at his studious face and his inseparable companion, a huge note book, would convince one of the justice of the selection. "Biff" ran a close race for the honor but had to be content with second place.

For the handsomest member of the faculty the vote was close. Professor Barlow won, with Mr. Eldred a close second and Professors Tyler and Webster tied for third place. Professors Wales, Adams, and Hartwell also had their supporters.

For the title of most efficient gas producer on the campus, Carpenter won, with Professor Webster not far behind. Wagner and Burgess stood well, and several other candidates were in the field.

The favorite athlete in the class was decided, by an overwhelming majority, to be Bertha Heath. "Morphy" saw fit to give as a reason the fact that she drew such large audiences to girls' basketball games.

The wittiest professor was unanimously decided to be Professor Wales, the greatest of his jokes being that a large part of his class in "Applied" did not have to take the final exam.

The question as to the particular professor to swear at brought forth a variety of answers. The fair co-eds showed their love for chemistry by designating venerable Dr. Leighton, although they did not state whether or not

The Bureau of Statistics Continued

they would do the wicked act. Another selection was Professor Tolman, for the reason that "he won't swear back." Several gave general replies, one of our "angels" for instance, voting for "the whole d—— family." Nevertheless, upon compiling the result, we found that Professor Wales had won again, fifty-cent pieces evidently controling many votes.

We also asked for opinions on the cut system, and were liberally rewarded with ideas. "Peab." suggested that it should go through the boarding-hall hash grinder and be thoroughly renovated. Some contented themselves with such brief comments as "inexpressible," "rotten," etc.; while a Y. M. C. A. officer witheld his opinion for fear of having the GRIST barred from the mails. The co-eds were particularly frank, and did not hesitate to admit that it greatly developed their powers of prevarication.

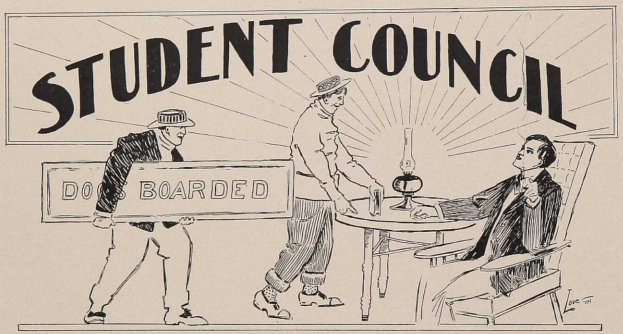
As for "the best thing you have done here," we have divers exploits related and secrets exposed. "Patsy" is proud of the fact that he sold a bureau and a mattress, both four years old, to a Freshman for $7.00; (?) put the lights out at the Watson House mock wedding; (?) was an uninvited and unwelcome visitor at several Grange feeds; and (?) helped to eat three bricks of Prexy's ice cream. A co-ed (shall we use a question mark?) secured "the heavy-weight of 1909," and also secured her friendship(?). Our brother from Usquepaugh is proud of being ordered out of the dormitory at two A. M. on a winter night, and still prouder of the celerity with which he obeyed, or at least disappeared from view. There are many other good deeds described; such as regular chapel attendance, economy in the use of kerosene, etc., which we cannot take the time to relate in detail.

"The worst thing you have done here" is also a collection of betrayed secrets. For instance, two members consider this to be "getting caught moving a table at the boarding hall." One citizen of Room 24 considers his worst deed taking a co-ed to the Military, while another thinks editing the GRIST his. Cummings bewails preparing a lesson for a legal holiday, and Kenyon spending eleven hours on one English lesson. Several mention Freshman follies in regular chapel attendance, while one was indiscreet enough to admit he had attended twice his Junior year. One co-ed mysteriously refers us to Bessie Dean Cooper; but as she has long since escaped, we remain in ignorance.

The last question was "What is the greatest need of the college?" and the replies were nearly unaminous. Although worded differently they nearly all related to co-eds. Some went in for quantity, others for beauty, but the general tenor was the same. There were also allusions to upholstering the benches in Professor Wales's room, M. I. T. men on the faculty, a new vice-president, and other valuable ideas. Last, however, but not least is the opinion of our loyal girls, "another class like 1910."

Organizations

BEING A NUMBER OF BRIEF DESCRIPTIONS OF THE OBJECTS AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE VARIOUS ASSOCIATIONS WHICH HAVE ADDED TO THE PLEASURES OF LIFE AT THE COLLEGE DURING THE PAST YEAR.



The student council is an organization composed of representatives from each class, and having the difficult task of preventing, as far as possible, friction between students, classes and faculty. The task of peacemaker is ever difficult, but our student officials have been very efficient in helping us enjoy a pleasant year. At the meeting held in December, A. M. Howe, '09, was elected President; L. L. Mounce, '10, Vice-President; and H. R. Tisdale, '10, Secretary. The following committees were appointed:

Howe, '09 }
Wagner, '10 } *Athletic Committee.*

Mounce, '10 }
Beal, '12 } *Social Room Committee.*



BATTALION

First Lieut. H. G. Stahl
Sixth U. S. Infantry
Commandant

BAND

C. W. Rietzel	*Chief Musician*
H. B. Albro	*Principal Musician*
W. T. Neal	*Drum Major*
W. C. Rietzel	*Sergeant*
C. B. Sisson	*Corporal*

Battalion, Field and Staff, and Non-Commissioned Officers

Major	E. R. Butts
First Lieutenant and Adjutant	L. Slack
First Lieutenant and Quartermaster	D. E. Warner
Sergeant Major	A. J. Minor
Color Sergeant	C. B. Edwards
Quartermaster Sergeant	C. R. Wade

COMPANY A	LINE	COMPANY B
R. W. Goodale	*Captain*	P. S. Burgess
G. J. Schaeffer	*First Lieutenant*	S. Quinn
A. F. Wagner	*Second Lieutenant*	A. H. Kenyon
L. L. Mounce	*First Sergeant*	R. H. Carpenter
B. K. Harris	*Sergeant*	H. J. Smith
L. C. Easterbrooks	*Sergeant*	W. G. Taylor
H. Southard	*Sergeant*	R. W. Cummings
E. A. Comber	*Sergeant*	D. E. Worrall
I. C. Mitchell	*Corporal*	W. Henry
R. M. Hazard	*Corporal*	W. W. Daniels
H. A. Easterbrooks	*Corporal*	W. J. Whalen
W. H. Tully	*Corporal*	J. I. Hardy

Winner of annual color contest, 1908—Company A.
Winner of silver medal in individual competitive drill, 1908—Sergeant H. R. Tisdale.

Rho Iota Kappa

First Fraternity at Rhode Island College

In past years the subject of a fraternity has been much agitated at Rhode Island College, but apparently with no result until this year. A large incoming class brought a number of enterprising young men. These, with some former students, thought it would be a good plan to establish a fraternity. Our college had largely increased in numbers. Davis Hall was overcrowded; in some rooms five men had been placed instead of four. Under these conditions this year was a suitable time to start a fraternity house.

The men who formed a club held a meeting and deemed it advisable to organize a local fraternity. This they accordingly did and leased the "Peckham House" about one mile from the college, on the West Kingston Road. It is eagerly desired by all the members that this local fraternity may some day in the near future be a chapter of a national organization. This would be of great benefit to Rhode Island College.

Many obstacles have confronted the initial formation of the fraternity. However, all the members have worked hard and overcome most of these. President Edwards, our honorary member, has also co-operated with us, to instill fraternity ideas into the minds of the student body. Being the first organization of its kind at Rhode Island College, all of its progress has been closely watched by faculty and students. We are glad of the interest shown, and sincerely hope that now fraternity spirit has made its appearance at our "Alma Mater" it will increase and help to promote the highest welfare of the institution.

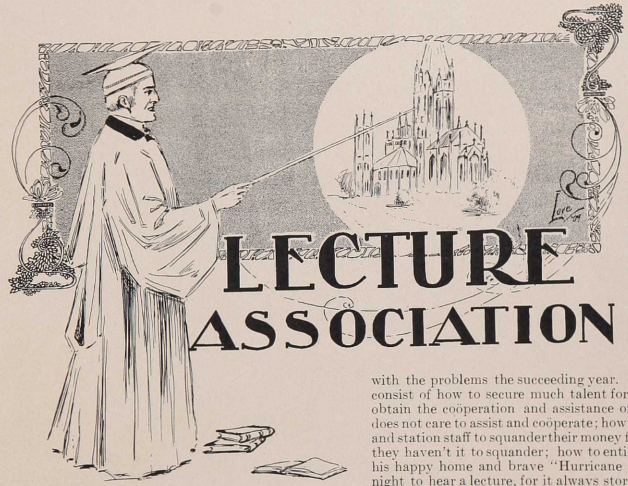
The enrolled members of the first fraternity at Rhode Island College are as follows:

Honorary member, HOWARD EDWARDS, A. M., LL. D.

CHARLES A. LEONARD, '11
CLYDE R. GILCHREST, '11
BENJAMIN R. ROBINSON, '11
WALTER B. MACMILLAN, '11
WILLIAM J. WHALEN, '11
RALPH M. HAZARD, '11
*JAMES B. LEONARD
*JOHN M. TORR

HARRY L. HAYWARD (Sp.)
FRANK H. HULSE, '11
ARTHUR J. PATTERSON, '12
WILLIAM O. RANDALL, '12
HARVEY N. WOOD, '12
FRANK B. BUTTERWORTH, '12
ALBERT L. THORNLEY, '13
ALBERT R. SCHRYVER, '13

* Left college



LECTURE ASSOCIATION

The R. I. C. Lecture Association is an organization composed of a heterogeneous membership of students, members of the faculty, station staff, villagers, and any one else who wants to come. It meets in business session at least once a year, at which time the treasurer's report is scrutinized, the committee congratulates itself on the excellence of its course, relieves itself of any further responsibility, reluctantly passes out of activity and resignedly into history, and incidentally appoints its successor to struggle with the problems the succeeding year. The problems usually consist of how to secure much talent for little money; how to obtain the coöperation and assistance of a student body that does not care to assist and coöperate; how to persuade the faculty and station staff to squander their money for a season ticket when they haven't it to squander; how to entice the villager to leave his happy home and brave "Hurricane Avenue" on a stormy night to hear a lecture, for it always storms. Upon the proper solution of these problems depends largely the success or failure of the committee.

The entertainments of this year consisted of five numbers, as is usually the case. The season opened December 18, with an illustrated lecture on "The Storm Heroes of Our Coast," by Hon. Arthur K. Peck. The illustrations were exceptionally good and the lecture was a very successful one in every way.

Lecture Association Continued

On January 8, Mr. Phidelah Rice of the Leland Powers School gave an impersonation of David Garrick. Mr. Rice is very much at home in this kind of work and gave an entertainment that will long be remembered in Kingston. His characters were nicely drawn but not overdone, and it required but little effort of the imagination to see the whole scene. Mr. Rice made many friends during his stay in Kingston, and his return will be anticipated with pleasure.

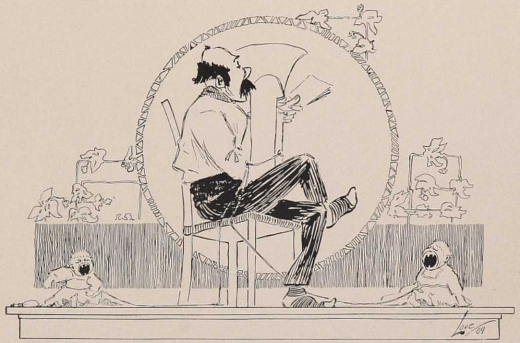
The third number was presented on February 15, by Dr. Fox, of Chicago, on "A Neglected Cavalier." Dr. Fox is a pleasing speaker, but the acoustics of the hall were such that his voice could not be heard by many of the audience. To those who could hear him, his lecture was very enjoyable.

Germain, the Wizard, furnished the fourth entertainment of the course, and a pleasing number it was. His suave, smooth, graceful and interesting manner together with his pleasing personality and dextrous manipulation of his feats of magic, held the attention of the audience throughout the performance. He was assisted on the stage by Mr. and Mrs. Braithwaite and also at the piano by Mr. Hubbs, who rendered several very pleasing selections.

The last number of the course was a musical by the Dodge Trio and Miss Helen Westgate, of Boston, who rendered a very pleasing program.

While the course this year has not been above criticism, it has been a very successful one. There is no doubt that a much stronger one can be arranged for next year. This will require the combined efforts of everyone connected with the college. Although the committee disposed of about the usual number of season tickets, the fact remains that but a small percentage of the student body availed themselves of the entertainments. Situated as we are here, it would seem that any entertainment or diversion would be gladly welcomed by nearly everyone. A lecture course is maintained by the student body at nearly every college in the country, and all students should feel that this is their course, and should give it the support that an organization of this kind deserves.

One way by which the course may be improved is by the election of the committee in the spring instead of in the fall. Several good entertainments were lost this year because the committee was late in beginning negotiations, and the committee was late because it was selected at a late date. The course for the coming year should be practically settled before the close of the present college year.



ORCHESTRA

Piano—H. R. Tisdale, Manager and Leader.
Cornet—W. C. Rietzel, Hart, Lane, Albro.
Violin—Ahrens.
Drum—Sisson.

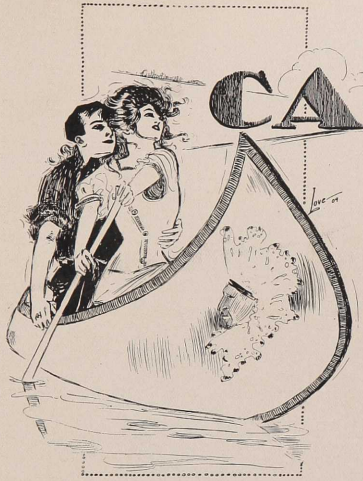
The orchestra has had very good success this year. New music and new members have helped to furnish many an evening's entertainment for the student body. It needs to be impressed upon the minds of the uninitiated that the orchestra is not a money-making scheme. The members should be willing to give their time and their services for the best interests of the organization. The members have kept together well and have derived a great deal of pleasure from the rehearsals, which have been held regularly each week in the chapel.



DRAMATIC CLUB

In Memoriam

The Dramatic Club, departed this life during the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and eight. During the past years of his existence and semi-existence the deceased had won his way into the hearts of the college community, providing a means of relief for troubled passions and yearnings, and educating the Kingston public to a true appreciation of art for art's sake. His sad demise leaves a void which naught can fill, and many bereaved friends anxiously await the perennial resurrection.



CANOE CLUB

Officers

A. E. Stene	*President*
F. R. Pember	*Vice-President*
J. Frank Morgan	*Secretary*
H. C. Wells	*Treasurer*
H. J. Wheeler	*Commodore*
P. H. Wessels	*Captain*
Wm. F. Kirkpatrick	*Steward*
John Barlow, E. A. Mallette, Ralph Eldred	*Executive Committee*

In the spring of 1904, the first canoe appeared on either Thirty Acre or Hundred Acre Ponds. One or more was added in the next year or two. These were stored in the little shack some distance from the water. The increasing number of boats and canoes created a demand for more room, and for better and more suitable facilities for the storage of the same.

In order to meet these demands, during the summer of 1907, the Chepuxet Boat and Canoe Club was incorporated under the laws of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations. It built that summer on the south end of Thirty Acre Pond, a house suitable for storing twenty canoes, and during the winter months a number of boats may also be stored there.

On the afternoon of October 19, 1907, the Club celebrated the opening of its house by giving a reception to many of its friends. This was not the only one, for on June 12, 1908, the Club and friends enjoyed a supper served in Indian fashion.

Since the completion of the house, students, members of the station staff, and others have purchased canoes.

Boating and canoeing have been improved by the partial cleaning out of the stream between Thirty Acre and Worden's Pond. Although not a student organization, students are eligible.



Glee Club

For the first time in recent years, the Glee Club has taken its place in the student body as a regular college organization. The club suffered a severe blow in the loss of Mr. Huntley; but Mr. Spencer undertook alone the direction of the club and has been most successful, establishing it on a firmer basis than ever.

At the beginning of the year a wealth of new material presented itself, and so great was the interest shown that it was thought best to make the club a close organization. Accordingly a few simple rules regarding membership, officers, etc., were adopted. Mr. Spencer was chosen director; B. A. Ahrens, leader; and R. H. Carpenter, manager. Not only was the chorus developed, but it was soon found that the club contained a reader, a tenor soloist, a mandolin artist and a quartette. With this array of talent it was not difficult to furnish an evening's program; yet it was so late in the season before the club was sufficiently trained that its engagements have been rather limited for this reason alone.

The first public appearance of the year was in Lippitt Hall, on January 22, for the benefit of the Athletic Association; and while a substantial sum was netted for this object, the club found itself equally rich in experience and public opinion. About a month later a short trip was taken to Slocums, where previous successes were repeated, and the club wound up its out of town engagements on March 19th, singing at the Hazard Memorial, Peacedale. At all times the work of the club and its individual members has been well received, and the success of the past season promises well for the year to come.

The organization is as follows:

B. A. Ahrens, *Leader.* Mr. W. S. Spencer, *Director.* R. H. Carpenter, *Manager.*

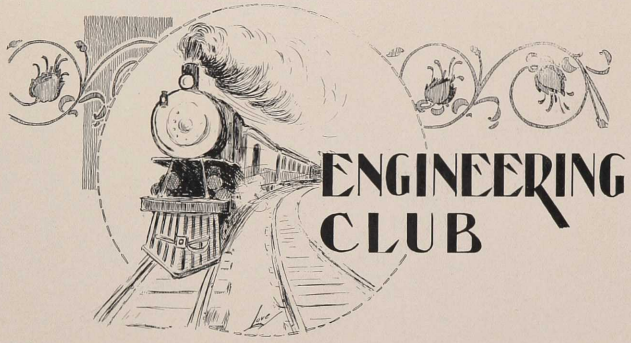
First Tenor	Second Tenor	First Bass	Second Bass
Ahrens, Sub-Fr.	Hazard, '11	Carpenter, '10	Craig, '09
Johnson, '12.	Robinson, '11	Goodale, '10	Harris, '11
Southard, Sub-Fr.	Falk, '11	Beale, '12	Warner, '11
Hart, Sub-Fr.	Bigelow, '12	Doll, '12	Thornley, Sub-Fr.
	Hadley, '12	White, '12	Young, Sub-Fr.

Quartette

Ahrens, *First Tenor*
Hadley, *Second Tenor*
Goodale, *First Bass*
Harris, *Second Bass*

Solists

Ahrens, *Tenor*
Bigelow, *Reader*
Tyler, '12, *Mandolin*



ENGINEERING CLUB

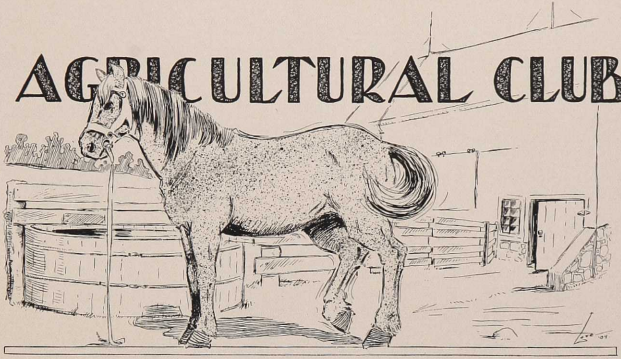
Officers

A. M. Howe, '09	*President*
W. G. Taylor, '10	*Vice-President*
R. H. Carpenter, '10	*Secretary-Treasurer*

The Engineering Society has this year carried on the work outlined at its organization last year: and as it gains in membership and strength, will undoubtedly take its place among the first of the college organizations. One of the first matters to receive attention was the adoption of a club pin, and one or two changes and improvements have been made in the constitution.

The members of the engineering faculty have delivered several interesting and instructive lectures during the year, not the least enjoyable being one by Professor Tolman on the "Development of the Incandescent Light." It is the present policy of the society to have its members furnish topics for discussion, and this plan, with an occasional outside speaker, will probably provide the program at meetings for the rest of the year. So far nothing has been done to interest the alumni in the organization, but it is only a matter of time before such action will be taken.

AGRICULTURAL CLUB

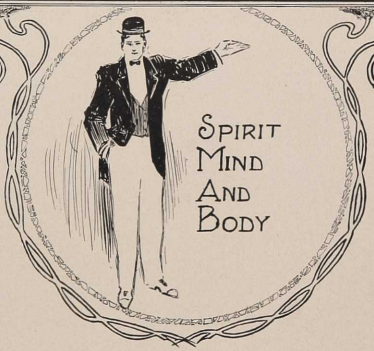


One year has passed since the founding of our Agricultural Club. It has been a year of progress with us, and our semi-monthly meetings for the most part have been regular and interesting. For our programs we have depended but little on members of the faculty, but have relied mainly upon our own discussions to occupy the time. The aim of the club was clearly defined when it was organized, and it has remained the same. We have attempted to instruct ourselves with the discussion of agricultural problems such as those which present themselves in the development of agricultural welfare of New England. In this matter the New England Federation of Agricultural Students helps in keeping us posted concerning the events taking place in the different New England Colleges.

As members of the Federation we have done much to forward the annual stock judging contests, the first of which was held under its auspices at Brockton Fair last fall. We were represented in this contest and although our team won no prizes, nevertheless it ranked well, standing ahead of the team from Massachusetts.

Such is the past record of our Agricultural Club. We have not hitherto reached the limits of the work before us, so great is the field into which we may enter. Agriculture in Rhode Island is of especial interest to each of the members of this club, and we expect to do what little we can in promoting and advancing it. In regard to state organizations we have yet to make ourselves known, but without doubt the club will find its place among them, and be a very potent factor in the development of agricultural interests.

Y·M·C·A



The Young Men's Christian Association connected with Rhode Island College is also affiliated with the State and International Association. The meetings are conducted by the officers of the organization or else by speakers obtained by the president. During the past year we have been favored by many addresses from persons out of town, and also from members of the faculty. Among these may be mentioned Dr. Howard Edwards, Mr. Redfield, Ex-Governor George H. Utter, Professor Spencer and Professor Wales. The Association has maintained a Bible Study class (through the winter term) conducted by Professor Spencer. Like every other college activity, the Association needs the active support of each student. The demands upon the pocketbook are not many and a comparatively few dollars suffices to pay the ordinary expenses. The attendance at the meetings and a spirit of helpful co-operation are more desirable than anything else and more acceptable to those in charge.

Come back in September with a renewed interest in its work and a desire to see its policy carried out successfully by the new officers.

Officers

H. R. Tisdale, '09, *President.* J. I. Hardy, '10, *Secretary.* G. A. Peabody, '10, *Treasurer.*

Y·W·C·U

Officers

Rhobie L. Cargill	*President*
Annie E. Kenyon	*Vice-President*
Bertha M. Heath	*Secretary*
Susie S. Wood	*Treasurer*

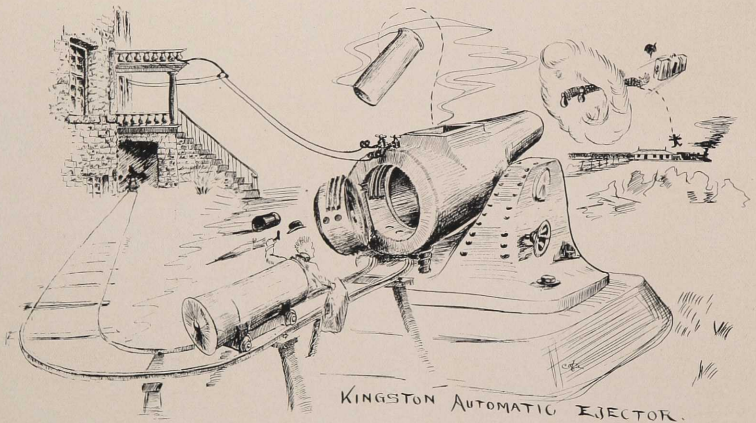
The object of the Y. W. C. U. is "to bring to Christ, build up in Christ, and send out for Christ."

Meetings are held once a week and are led by the members or by people outside the college. Topic cards are printed each term with the subjects and leaders arranged in advance. A number of the meetings this year have been devoted to the study of Christ's life and of the Psalms.

The Lookout Committee of the society writes during the summer to all women who are to enter in the fall, and tries to make them feel welcome from the start.

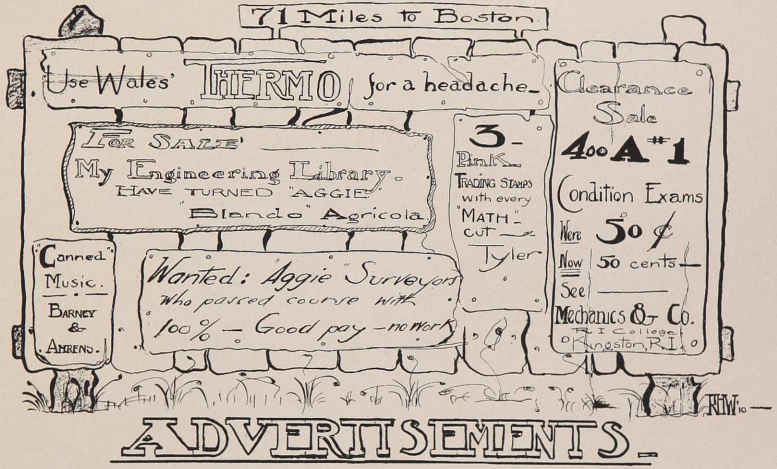
In conjunction with the Y. M. C. A., a reception is held after college opens so that all students may become better acquainted. In May an annual candy sale is planned in order to raise money to send a delegate to the student conference held at Silver Bay, N. Y. Each class arranges a table, decorates it and has a variety of things to sell. Much inspiration and help for the work of the society is obtained by sending this delegate to the conference.

With the increase in the number of young women at the college, there is hope that the society will grow stronger and more influential year by year.



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